

ON FEBRUARY 1ST

I WILL BEGIN TO CLOSE OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK OF

WINTER GOODS FOR ACTUAL COST, For Cash.

Come in and get goods in price lower than you have ever seen them. Clothing, Overcoats, Boots, Shoes, Men's Woolen Shirts, Blankets Dress Goods, in fact every thing you need.

THESE GOODS

Must Be Closed Out

BEFORE MY SPRING STOCK COMES IN.

—I MEAN BUSINESS—

And will convince you that my prices are lower than you can buy else where in the county.

VERY TRULY YOURS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

S. W. HOLT.

Looking Backward

—MAY BE A PLEASING PASTIME—

But we take more pleasure in "Looking Forward" to the time when the population of this county will all have become convinced that at my establishment is the best place to buy anything in the mercantile line than anywhere else in the county.

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, etc.

—YOU MUST EAT—

Since it is a self evident fact that you must Eat to Live, or Live to Eat I desire to present to your consideration my complete stock of

GENERAL GROCERIES.

CAREFUL SELECTION. PURE GOODS, REASONABLE PRICES

—APPEAL TO YOUR—

REASON POCKET HEALTH

West End of Bridge.

P. GOLDEN, Marlinton, W. Va.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure—benefit comes from the very first dose—won't stain your face, and it's pleasant to take.

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two 2c. stamps we will send set of Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and book—free. BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

NOTICE! I will offer for sale or rent, my store-house and lot at Lobelia. A first class stand for a store. No opposition. Seven miles from Academy, and ten from Renick's Valley. Four miles from turpike, and near the line of the B. & O. R. R. survey. A. romising town. Lobelia, W. Va. W. B. HILL.

Hill v. E. M. Brown, dismissed adjusted.

W. A. Bratton, Trustee, v. Wm. S. Burr et al., answers of defendants filed.

D. W. Sharp v. Silas Barlow, referred to, W. A. Bratton, Commissioner.

A. C. Wooddell v. F. H. Chapman, cause revived.

H. S. Rucker v. John M. Wilfong, decree of sale of land.

Sam'l B. Scott, appointed commissioner in chancery.

S. W. Holt v. Beverly Waugh, referred to commissioner S. B. Scott.

J. C. Arbogast admr. of Peter Beverage v. J. McKinnison, decree for plaintiff for \$11.52 and costs.

E. O. Moore v. F. K. Moore, omitted from docket.

Rachel Beverage v. Hugh McLaughlin, answer to supplemental bill filed.

Andrew C. Wooddell admr. v. Andrew C. Wooddell's Heirs, referred to commissioner Bratton.

McAllister v. Lardy, and Augusta National Bank v. Lardy etc, decree entered and cause ended.

K. S. Fultz v. G. W. Beverage, referred to commissioner Scott.

Wm. A. Parsons v. A. Combs, decree of sale entered.

Joe. V. Cackley v. James T. Rose, decree of sale entered.

Jacob Piles v. John Piles, and R. P. G. Sharp v. H. S. Rucker, order speeding cause entered.

Daniel O'Connell v. The Cumberland Lumber Company answer of defendants filed.

Lyons McKee & Co., v. F. C. Vandevort, cause retired objected.

N. Frank & Sons v. E. I. Holt, consent decree entered the creditors accepting 50 cents.

Bruffey's admr. v. Bruffey's Heirs, referred to commissioner Bratton.

Geo. C. Hill's admr. v. Geo. C. Hill's Heirs, special commissioner directed to execute order of October term 1894.

Daniel Miller & Co., v. Wm. C. Coulter, decree of sale.

Elhart Joyner & Co., v. J. W. Riley, referred to commissioner Scott.

Cumberland Lumber Co. v. O'Connell, injunction dissolved as to Harvey Kerens, B. F. White, and Samuel Cline.

State of West Virginia v. One Hundred Acres and Fifteen Acres in the matter of Forfeited Lands, referred to commissioner McNeil.

Same v. Joseph Pennell, and others, decree of sale of tract of 50 acres.

B. M. Yeager, Commissioner of School Lands, reports twenty-two tracts of waste and inappropriate lands in this county.

Levi Gay v. William Skeen, and others, etc., decree of sale, and decree entered for distribution of the fund according to commissioner McClintic's report, no. 4.

John Galford v. W. W. Galford, and others, decree entered pronouncing plaintiff's title to land under will absolute, clearing his title.

M. Shackman v. C. B. Swecker, answer of defendant filed.

Gibson's Administrator v. Gibson's Heirs, decree of sale of lands ordered.

Coulter v. Coulter, a suit for divorce and alimony, dismissed.

W. A. Bratton, Trustee, v. Burr, answers filed.

Cumberland Lumber Company v. O'Connell, answers filed.

Witz, Biedler & Co. v. Herold & Moore, etc., referred to commissioner Scott.

Skeen's Adm'r. v. McGraw, sale confirmed to John T. McGraw.

Levi Gay v. J. B. Lockridge, answer of Mrs. L. B. Lockridge filed.

Levi Gay v. John Galford, answer filed.

INDICTMENTS.

State v. Alex. Armstrong, Felony, Frank Cumberland, " two cases against both,

Alex. Armstrong, carrying deadly weapons, 2 cases. Frank Cumberland same.

State v. Charles Slavin, Felony, " Andrew Kellison, "

R. S. Fertig, selling liquor, 5 " William Gragg, "

Ephraim Vandervander, 2 " Minor Vandervander, 1 " Frank Jackson, Jo Dilley, Jr misdemeanor

Ed Young, " 7 cases.

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. G. Osborn, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other harmful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kneeland, Oswego, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

The Century Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

Waverley Bicycles.

Are the Highest of All High Grades



Wanted Superior to Any Bicycle Built in the World, Regardless of Price, or the Name of the Maker.

Read the following opinion of one of the most prominent American dealers, who has sold hundreds of these wheels:

RICHMOND, VA., Oct 2, 1894.

Indiana Bicycle Company, Indianapolis, Ind.:

GENTLEMEN—The Waverley Scorch and Belle came to hand yesterday. We are afraid you have sent us the high priced wheel by mistake. You can't mean to tell us this wheel retails for \$85? We must say that it is, without exception, the prettiest wheel we have ever seen, and, moreover, we have faith in it, although it weighs only 22 lbs., for of all Waverleys we have sold this year and last (and you know that is a right good number), we have never had a single frame nor fork broken, either from accident or defect, and that is High Frame, Wood Rim, more than we can say of any other wheel, however Detachable Tire, Scorch high grade, so called, that we sell. We congratulate er, weight 22 lbs. . . \$85. ourselves every day that we are the Waverley agents. Yours truly, WALTER C. MERCEY & Co.

A - GOOD - AGENT - WANTED.

In every town a splendid business awaits the right man. Get our Catalogue "J." Free by mail.

INDIANA BICYCLE CO. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Steel Rims, Waverley Clincher, Detachable Tires, weighs 25 lbs \$85

Regular Frame, same weights . . . \$85

Ladies' Drop Frame, same weights and Tires . . \$75

26-inch Diamond, Wood Rims, weight 21 lbs. . \$74



IT TICKLES YOU THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Changes of Water, etc. HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc. BREAKS UP Bad Colds, La Grippe, Influenza, Croup, Sore Throat, etc. SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD. SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY. HERB MEDICINE CO. [Formerly of Weston, W. Va.] SPRINGFIELD, O.

The Confederate Veteran

and the

Pocahontas Times, \$1.65.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

VOL. 12, NO. 38.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1895.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

Official Directory of Pocahontas.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClinton.
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff, R. E. Burns.
Clerk Circuit Court, S. L. Brown.
Clerk Circuit Court, J. H. Patterson.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
Commissioners Co Court, G. M. Kee, A. Barlow.
County Surveyor, George Baxter.
Coroner, George P. Moore.
County Board of Health, Dr. J. W. Price, L. M. McClinton, M. J. McNeel, J. C. Arbogast.
Justices: A. C. L. Gatewood, Split Rock; Charles Cook, H. Grose, Huntersville; Wm. L. Brown, Dunmore; G. R. Curry, Academy; Thomas Bruffey, Lebelia.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October. County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Precept and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
All legal business will receive prompt attention.

PHYSICIAN'S CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
BEVERLY, W. VA.
Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Office next door to H. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

J. M. BARNETT, M. D.,
HAS LOCATED AT
FROST, W. VA.
Calls promptly answered.

ANDREW CARNEGIE, in a recent article in *The Forum* entitled "What I would do with the tariff if I was tsar," advances the novel idea, and it is the main thought of the whole paper, that only the rich and luxurious class use imported articles, and that this class likes to have the supplies used by them high, and out of reach of the common herd, in fact, making price a great object. He says further that the goods of the laboring class are manufactured in America almost exclusively, and proves it by figures. A comparatively small part of the revenue of the tariff is imposed upon articles of consumption which rich and poor must use alike, such as sugar. As there are two institutions benefitted by the tariff, the government, which derives a revenue, and the manufacturer, who is afforded protection, Mr. Carnegie very conclusively proves that of money caused to be paid by a tariff the rich pay theirs into the treasury at Washington, and the poor into the pockets of the manufacturer. Never before the perusal of that article had we realized that we did not directly support the government with the mite that we contributed every year by reason of high prices, but it seems as though we poor people were one degree removed from this honorable position, for we have first to make some manufacturer rich and through this medium we will get our money into the treasury to be judiciously expended by some fiftieth-odd Congress. That the products of the home manufacturer are higher on account of the fostering of a protective tariff, we take as granted, and that nothing but the very best fabrics are imported we very well know. There is one topic of the tariff question of which writers are very shy of speaking, and that is, what makes a tariff necessary? To get at the root of the disease we must attack the cause, and every statesman heretofore, who has turned his thoughts in that direction, has decided that the ailment was well-nigh incurable, because the cause, expenditure, could not be removed. So it is that, what should be an all-wise government, for the sake of raising a comparatively small sum from the rich for revenue, has put the masses at such a disadvantage with the manufacturer that he is able to extract a sum from the lower and middle classes infinitely greater than the selfish government receives for its expenses. Even our own Hon. William L. Wilson introduced into Congress a bill referred to by Bourke Cochran as the "most damnable protective measure yet introduced," and we will need a Tsar while a Congress remains in power which is afraid to remove the cause of a war-tariff—unnecessary expenditure.

GEORGE ARKLE, a justice of Wheeling, has been cleared of charges of larceny, in North Carolina, by a decision of the Supreme Court of that State. Two years ago Mr. Arkle was traveling in North Carolina, and found a pocket book containing \$140 in money and checks of \$3,700. He hunted up the owner and demanded a reward of \$200. The owner offered him \$140, and over this they differed. Arkle was then arrested and convicted in the lower court. On an appeal, conducted by Col. Arnett, he was exonerated in every way.

Small Savings.

Shall we be pardoned for repeating the old Scottish proverb that "many a little make a mickle?" It is so true in its teachings of thrift that it ought to be impressed upon every person, young and old, for no one is too old to begin to save. The basis of the prosperity of the French people is their thrift. Of course not every French man and woman saves and puts by something, but the practice is nearly universal. It seems true, also, that those who earn the least, and who are forced to pinch and scrow the hardest to give themselves food, shelter and clothing of some sort, form the great saving class.

At the end of 1893 the public and private savings-banks of French had more than eight million depositors, and the amount standing to their credit was three and three-quarters billion francs. Yet this vast sum—about equal to the net public debt of the United States—was made up of little accounts which average but four hundred and sixty francs, or ninety-two dollars each.

To save money is one of the lessons taught in French schools. A savings-bank book, with a small sum to the credit of the owner, is a prize commonly given to the bright pupil; in cases when an American school would give the money outright, or a book, or a bicycle. Moreover, millions of French people who do not trust the banks have money saved in old stockings and in discarded teapots.

The accumulation of saving by a community is doubly beneficial. The person who saves has something laid by "for a rainy day," and the community has a fund which can be lent at home. Where savings-banks exist and are generally patronized it is not necessary for the people to look to capitalists in other states for money to be borrowed on mortgage at exorbitant rates. They can borrow of the local bank, and can have the satisfaction of feeling that the interest they pay goes to their own neighbors.

This has been the experience not only in the large cities of the Eastern States, but also in the factory towns where savings-banks are established, and where a vast majority of the depositors are the "hands," who work for an average wage of not much more than a dollar a day.

In some parts of the country—possible the form of endeavor is more common than we suppose it to be—there a systematic effort to teach the poorest people to save. We have in mind a friendly society made up of ladies each one of whom has taken under her oversight three or four families in which the father is a drunkard, or the mother a widow, or where there are many young children.

The lady visits each family once a week, makes all its members her friends, and encourages them to save something and to entrust it to her. Ten cents, or a quarter, any thing which the family can spare, is accepted. A careful account is kept, and when the coal supply runs short there is money on hand to pay for it.

We know of an Irish family, consisting of a widow and five or six very young children, who were receiving pauper relief at the time this system was applied to their case, and who are now almost independent. The boys are doing well, earn their own living, and supply their mother. Moreover, they have learned to save. The mother no longer needs the weekly visit, but she still sends her savings to the lady who first had charge of her case.

Of course there are many people who cannot save, but there are more who do not save because they think they cannot. What we have said is for the benefit of the second class, who are apt to ascribe their difficulties to any cause rather than to the real one. For the first class we can have nothing but

sympathy, and a wish for better times and circumstances.

If all who can save were to do so, and were to mass their savings for the common good, they would deal the most effectual blow possible at the power of the great capitalists, whose accumulations of wealth are believed by many persons to be one of the great dangers of the time.—*Exchange.*

A British Statesman.

William Court Gulley will be the speaker of the British house of commons to succeed Arthur Wellesley Peel. He is the choice of the government, and will be elected. It is not generally known, perhaps, that the man to be thus honored is descended from a prize-fighter.

John Gulley, the grand-sire of the coming speaker, was not only a prize-fighter, but one of renown, and at one time held the title champion of England. His father, in turn, was a butcher—but what of that?—so was the father of Cardinal Wolsey. Even old England, where pride of ancestry runs riot and prains count for less than a coat of arms, has had her experience with men of plebeian brain, who have forced success and attained prominence by sheer desert. Among the occupants of the wool-sack she has had a newcastle's karbur's son, and at another time the offspring of grocer. One prime minister was the son of an actress, and another the descendant of a cotton-spinner. Surely there should be no quibble because the next speaker is the descendant of a pugilist.

There is much of interest in the life of elder Gulley. He was born in Bristol, August 21, 1783, the son of a master butcher of respectability. He early took to the prize ring, and when twenty-two years old had his first battle with Hen Pierce, called the "Game Chicken," who was then champion of England. Previous to this time Gulley was little known in London and had never signalized himself as a pugilist. He had for some time followed the avocation of butcher, but being unsuccessful had taken country lodgings in the neighborhood of St. George's Fields, as the King's Bench prison was facetiously termed. There he had a fine, open situation and found room enough to exert his muscles in the active amusement of rackets.

Gulley fought many famous battles in the prize ring, but his reputation does not end with his career in the ring. He became in after years one of the noted public men of his time. After a few years past in the occupation of tavern-keeper, in which he earned general respect, he was so fortunate in turf speculations and so well served by sound judgment in racing matters that he retired and became the purchaser of War park, Hertfordshire. Here he associated with the first circles of the county. Fortune still smiled upon him, he became a spirited breeder and race horse proprietor, an owner of collieries, and lastly, in 1832, attained the proud position of one of England's senators, being returned to Parliament as representative for Pontefract in the first reformed Parliament. He died at Durham, March 9, 1863, in the eightieth year of his age, leaving a family of five sons and five daughters.

The "Sons of the Revolution" met at Fairmont lately. It is an organization to which any one who is a lineal descendant of a Revolutionary soldier is eligible for membership. The West Virginia Society was organized last year, and many of the most prominent men of the State are enrolled as members.

OSCAR WILD's plays have all been tabooed and have been withdrawn from the stage.

Income Tax Upheld.

With the exception of income derived from rent of real estate and municipal bonds, two very important items, the Income Tax has been held to be constitutional. This decision marks an epoch in American history, and in the annals of the future will be given a prominent place, especially will this be true if we are on the eve of some great society event, as so many think. We give the opinion *verbatim*:

THE COURT'S CONCLUSION.

(In Charles Pollock vs. the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, et al.) It is established:

1. That by the Constitution Federal taxation is divided into two great classes: Direct taxes and duties, imports and excises.
2. That the imposition of direct taxes is governed by the rule of apportionment among the several States, according to numbers, and the imposition of duties, imports and excises by the rules of uniformity throughout the United States.
3. That the principle that taxation and representation go together was intended to be and was preserved in the constitution by the establishment of the rule of apportionment among the several States so that such apportionment should be according to numbers in each State.
4. That the States surrendered their power to levy imposts and to regulate commerce to the General Government and gave it the concurrent power to levy direct taxes in reliance on the protection afforded by the rules prescribed, and that the compromise of the Constitution cannot be disturbed by legislative action.
5. That these conclusions result from the text of the Constitution and are supported by the historical evidence furnished by the circumstances surrounding the framing and adoption of that instrument and the views of those who framed and adopted it.
6. That the understanding and expectation at the time of the adoption of the Constitution was that direct taxes would not be levied by the General Government except under the pressure of extraordinary exigency, and such has been the practice down to Aug. 15, 1894. If the power to do so is to be exercised as an ordinary and usual means of supply, that fact furnishes an additional reason for circumspection in disposing of the present case.
7. The taxes on real estate belong to the class of direct taxes, and that the taxes on the rent or income of real estate, which is the incident of its ownership, belong to the same class.
8. That by no previous decision of this court has this question been adjudicated to the contrary of the conclusions now announced.
9. That so much of the act of Aug. 15, 1894, as attempts to impose a tax upon real estate without apportionment is invalid.

The court is further of opinion that the act of Aug. 15, 1894, is invalid so far as it attempts to levy a tax upon the income derived from municipal bonds. As a municipal corporation is the representative of the State and one of the instrumentalities of the State Government the property and revenues of municipal corporations are not the subjects of Federal taxation, nor is the income derived from State, county and municipal securities, since taxation on the interest therefrom operates on the power to borrow before it is exercised and has a sensible influence on the contract, and therefore such a tax is a tax on the power of the States and their instrumentalities to borrow money, and consequently repugnant to the constitution.

The Delaware legislature has enacted a law making it punishable by a fine of \$25 to fly any foreign flag on any public building in the State.

For the Times.

Nonsense Rhymes.

She is cold blood, without excuse,
With our poor heart has played
the deuce!
She for her pleasure gave us pain,
Then told us that we came in vain.
Tired of life afraid of death,
Too sick to even draw our breath,
Oh! would that she could feel the smart
Which agonizes our poor heart.
Oh! would it was we were outlawed
And had the village overawed,
Then down we'd swoop with dastard hand,
And smother her for her hand,
When she accepted we'd be wed,
With pistols at the pastor's head,
We'd toss the preacher half-a-dime
And ask him for the correct time,
Then bark away to some retreat,
And find, no doubt, "revenge is sweet."

Furnishing the Court-House.

At a County Court held Saturday the contract for furniture for the new court-house was let to the Manly Manufacturing Company at \$2300. Two bids were in, the other bidder being Conant Brothers, of Toledo, Ohio, at \$2410. These bids were made on a schedule heretofore adopted by the County Court and furnished to both parties. It includes suitable and sufficient furniture for the rooms of the new building together with the furniture now on hand. The main court-room will be furnished with opera chairs and fittings for the bar.

The only other business transacted at this term of the Court was the letting of the contract for the repairing of the Huntersville Bridge to J. A. Sharp, of Marlinton, for \$297.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PUBLIC SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Having decided to abandon the hotel business, and engage in other pursuits I will on Saturday,

APRIL 27, 1895

Sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at my residence in Marlinton, my household and kitchen furniture, cook stove, heating stove, carpets, mattresses, bed springs, some beds, and bedding, harness, saddles, farming implements, wagons, etc.
Terms reasonable and made known on day of sale.
H. A. YEAGER.
April 17, 1895.

Commissioner's Notice.

At a Circuit Court continued and held for the county of Pocahontas, at the court-house thereof, on Thursday, April 19th, 1895.

State of West Virginia

VS.

One hundred acres

and

Fifteen acres

In the matter of forfeited lands.
On motion of B. M. Yeager, Commissioner of School Lands of this county, the above cause of the State of West Virginia vs. One Hundred Acres and Fifteen Acres is referred to S. C. McNeil, one of the Commissioners of this Court, who shall take, state, and report to court the following matters of account, viz:—
1st—Whether or not the two tracts set forth in the bill as waste and appropriated lands, are really waste and unappropriated.

2d—If waste and unappropriated, the exact location of said tracts, and all other things required to be reported under chapter 105 of the code of West Virginia, 1891, as amended by the Acts of West Virginia, 1893.

But before proceeding to take and state and report he shall publish in the POCAHONTAS TIMES, a newspaper published in this county, and post at the front door of the court-house for four consecutive weeks, a notice of taking and account.

A copy, Teste:

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

The plaintiff and all unknown claimants of any part or parcel of the above named 100 acres and 15 acres tracts of land, will take notice that on the 20th day of May, 1895, at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, I will commence the discharge of my duties under above statute, at which time and place you and each of you are interested and present and defend any interest you may have in said tracts of land. Given under my hand this 17th day of April, 1895. S. C. McNEIL, Commissioner.

Commissioner's Sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county rendered on the second day of April 1895, in the chancery cause of Jas. V. Cackley's executor against Jas. T. Ross.

The undersigned special Commissioner will proceed to sell on the 18th day of June, 1895, in front of the court house door of Pocahontas County, at public auction, to the highest bidder, the tract of land conveyed by James V. Cackley to the said James T. Ross, in the bill and proceedings in above cause mentioned. This land is situated upon the waters of Stamper's Creek adjoining the lands of A. D. Gimes' estate, the lands formerly owned by Charles Stewart, and others, is very fertile and well watered and has upon it a comfortable dwelling and necessary outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE:—sufficient cash in hand to pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of 6 and 12 months, the purchaser giving bonds with approved personal security for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid. N. C. McNEIL, Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do hereby certify that bond has been executed by the above Special Commissioner as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

To the Creditors of Andrew C. Wooddell, Deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Andrew C. Wooddell, to the payment of his debts, you are hereby required to present your claims against the estate of the said Andrew C. Wooddell, for adjudication to W. A. Bratton, Commissioner, at his office in the said office on or before the 1st day of June, 1895.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court, this 15th day of April, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Notice.

All persons are hereby notified not to pass through my place with horses or to trespass on my land in any other way, and that all trespassers will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

CINDA A. SHINNBERY.

Clover Lick, W. Va.

LEADER 176.

FRENCH COACH STALLION (IMPORTED.)

Black; foaled May 11, 1889; bred by M. Tribout, of Chateau de Almeneches, department of Orne; got by the government stallion Cicéron II; DAM, Paquette (brown) by Omega out of a daughter of Hussin.

This horse, imported by M. W. Dunham, and owned by the undersigned company, will stand an early season in Pocahontas, at the following places, commencing about April 24th:—ACADEMY,.....J. McNeil's, EDKAY,.....B. B. Moore's, (Possibly at CLOVER LICK.)

It is the intention of the owners of this horse to make two seasons with him, giving the earlier season to Pocahontas and the later to Greenbrier.

EXTRACT FROM LETTER CONCERNING "LEADER."

"This breed is conceded by all who are familiar with the subject to be the Arab, Barb, and Turkish horse. Recognizing these facts in my selections I have always refused animals whose pedigree, when analyzed, did not trace in all lines directly to the Oriental origin. In offering you the colt 'Leader' I think I can safely say that no horse of any blood possesses a pedigree tracing through its different lines so many times to this highly prized blood as does 'Leader.' I am frank to say that I have never traced one that showed half as many. This colt traces 996 times to the Arab, 464 to the Barb, and 484 to the Turk. This statement may seem incredible to you. I have the documents to prove it, however. If I cannot substantiate all I say, the colt will not cost you a dollar. I venture to say that you cannot buy another colt in the United States, at any price, less one-twentieth the number of Arab crosses that this one possesses."

Yours very truly,

M. W. DUNHAM.

"Leader" is a very handsome horse, strong and large, and has taken first premium over a large lot in the State of Illinois. The judge said to the crowd that he was "the best colt to suit him he had ever seen."

Terms to inspect: One mare \$5, two mares, bred by same owner, \$15; three mares, bred by same owner, \$25. Greenbrier Life-Stock Co.

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We wish to call the attention of the ladies to the fact that Mrs. J. M. Cunningham and Miss Maud Yeager will establish a first class military establishment in Marlinton not later than the last week in April. Wait until that time before investigating your needs in this line, for their stock will positively embrace all the late and tasteful styles. Miss Maud Yeager is now in Baltimore taking a special course in military, and will return with a complete line.

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AND SALE STABLES.

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SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.

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Varnishes, Patent Medicines, etc., etc., etc.

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J. A. SHARP & CO.

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Harness and Saddlery

Store and Shop,

—AT—

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At Rockbottom Prices.

ALSO,

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Successors of G. F. Grammett, who is employed by the firm.

C. B. SWECKER,

General Auctioneer

and Real Estate Agent.

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Postoffice—Dunmore, W. Va., or Alexander, W. Va.

M. F. GIESEY,

Architect and Superintendent,

Room 19, Kelly Block,

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PATTERSON SIMMONS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer... Contractor.

Work done on short notice.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure—benefit comes from the very first dose—won't stain your teeth, and it's pleasant to take.

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver

Neuralgia, Troubles,

Constipation, Bad Blood

Malaria, Nervous ailments

Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two 2c. stamps we will send set of Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and book—free.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

Important to You.

Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery (limited) I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone, bone-savin, curb, poll-evil, fistula, and heaves. Terms, specific and care guaranteed. I am also general agent for Eldred's Liquid Electricity, which is a specific for all kinds of fevers, sore-throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, bowel-troubles, and pains of every description, external or internal. Its timely use will prevent all kinds of contagious diseases.

Address, T. J. WILLIAMS,

Top of Allegheny, W. Va.

Peerless Feed Grinders.

It will last a lifetime. One horse power sufficient. Grinds any grain, either just merely cracking it, or fine enough to make family meal. Every big farmer is buying one. References, E. W. Hill, C. E. Beard, Lee Beard, G. W. Callison, Frank Hill, Geo. W. Whiting, Wm. Callison, and J. H. McNeil, Academy, W. Va.

Am making a canvass of the county and will call on you in a short time. Price in reach of every discription, for Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties. Right sold in one day. For particulars, write to

R. M. BEARD,

Academy, W. Va. 1895m

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms.

per day 1.00

per meal 25

lodging 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

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FIRE FIRE

Indemnity against loss in the

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Incorporated March, 1869.

Cash Capital \$200,000.00.

N. C. McNEIL,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

March, 1895.

Work done on short notice.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

Marlinton, Friday, April 19, 1895

Official Paper of Pocahontas County.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

PEACE has practically been consummated between Japan and China.

THE income tax has been through the mill and has come out badly injured. It seems a foolish quibble for the court to say that an income derived by the means of rent from real estate and interest on municipal bonds should not be taxed, while an income derived from any other source should be. This defeats the law in a great measure and makes it unjust even as among the rich themselves. All the immense wealth represented by the great city buildings go free, and some millionaires who were thought our lawful prey, are saved from their just deserts at the people's hands by the Supreme Court. If anybody owes anything to our great government for protection to property, it is the owner of real property in the seaboard cities.

LAST week the progress of the State was marked by the issue of the first number of the *Journal of Commerce of Grafton*. It is a monthly periodical of the magazine order. No style of journal could be more appropriately established in the rapidly developing State of West Virginia. In it will be found news of mineral and lumber interests; railway projections; manufacturing reports; and of all that goes to make up a busy country. We spontaneously recommend this monthly to those of our readers who wish for reliable news of the matters which it reports. We clip the following items, having noticed the name of our town mentioned in them:

"The Dry Fork of Cheat River Railroad will be completed in the near future to Marlinton, on the Greenbrier River, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, and thence to the Chesapeake Railroad."

"All arrangements have been made for the erection of a large Pulp Factory at Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, by Eastern capitalists. This with the many investments of money in this section will add much to the beautiful town of Marlinton."

Reversed.

The case of Dewing & Sons against Col. E. Hutton, in the Supreme Court of Appeals, from Randolph county, was handed down last Saturday, having been decided in Col. Hutton's favor. This suit has been pending several years, and involved immense interests. In the Circuit Court, judgment was given against the defendant, and an appeal was taken. The costs of the suit have been enormous and the record was one of the most voluminous ever submitted to the court. The decree of the circuit court was reversed and the cause remanded.

Notice to Trespassers.

All are hereby notified not to trespass on my land in any way by hunting, fishing, tearing down fences or by grazing or setting stock on the mountain land belonging to the St. Lawrence Company, which adjoins my farm, and is now in my possession.

Wm. L. HARPER.

April 10, 1895.

Notice.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the undersigned firm will please take notice that they are hereby requested to come forward and settle up.

E. L. BRAND & Co.

Academy, W. Va.

The ladies of Marlinton cleared about \$20 at the festival given at the court-house on Wednesday evening.

Nonsense Rhymes.

For the Times.

She in cold blood, without excuse,
With our poor heart has played the deuce!
She for her pleasure gave us pain,
Then told us that we came in vain.
Tired of life afraid of death,
Too sick to even draw our breath,
Oh! would that she could feel the smart
Which agonizes our poor heart.
Oh! would it was we were outlawed
And had the village overawed,
Then down we'd swoop with dastard band,
And supplicate her for her hand,
When she accepted we'd be wed,
With pistols at the pastor's head,
We'd toss the preacher half-a-dime
And ask him for the correct time,
Then bark away to some retreat,
And find, no doubt, "revenge is sweet."

Furnishing the Court-House.

At a County Court held Saturday the contract for furniture for the new court-house was let to the Manly Manufacturing Company at \$2300. Two bids were in, the other bidder being Conant Brothers, of Toledo, Ohio, at \$2410. These bids were made on a schedule heretofore adopted by the County Court and furnished to both parties. It includes suitable and sufficient furniture for the rooms of the new building together with the furniture now on hand. The main court-room will be furnished with opera chairs and fittings for the bar.

The only other business transacted at this term of the Court was the letting of the contract for the repairing of the Huntersville Bridge to J. A. Sharp, of Marlinton, for \$297.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PUBLIC SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Having decided to abandon the hotel business, and engage in other pursuits I will on Saturday,

APRIL 27, 1895

Sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at my residence in Marlinton my household and kitchen furniture, cook stove, heating stoves, carpets, mattresses, bed springs, some beds, and bedding, harness, saddles, farming implements, wagons, etc.

Terms reasonable and made known on day of sale.

H. A. YEAGER.

Commissioner's Notice.

At a Circuit Court continued and held for the county of Pocahontas, at the court-house thereof, on Thursday, April 14th, 1895.

State of West Virginia

vs.

One hundred acres and

Fifteen acres

In the matter of forfeited lands.

On motion of B. M. Yeager, Commissioner of School Lands of this county, the above cause of the State of West Virginia vs. One Hundred Acres and Fifteen Acres is referred to N. C. McNeil, one of the Commissioners of this Court, who shall take, state, and report to court the following matters of account, viz:

1st—Whether or not the two tracts set forth in the bill as waste and unappropriated lands, are really waste and unappropriated.

2d—If waste and unappropriated, the exact location of said tracts, and all other things required to be reported under chapter 105 of the code of West Virginia, 1891, as amended by the Acts of West Virginia, 1893.

But before proceeding to take and state and report he shall publish in the *POCAHONTAS TIMES*, a newspaper published in this county, and post at the front door of the court-house for four consecutive weeks, a notice of the time and place of taking said account.

A copy. Teste:

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

The plaintiff and all known claimants of any part or parcel of the above named 100 acres and 15 acre tracts of land, will take notice that on the 20th day of May, 1895, at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, I will commence the discharge of my duties under above decrees, at which time and place you and each of you can attend and present and defend any interests you may have in said tracts of land given under my hand this 17th day of April, 1895.

N. C. McNEIL, Commissioner.

Times office for job work.

Commissioner's Sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county rendered on the second day of April 1895, in the chancery cause of Jas. V. Cackley's executor against Jas. T. Rose.

The undersigned special Commissioner will proceed to sell on the 18th day of June, 1895, in front of the court-house door of Pocahontas County, at public auction, to the highest bidder, the tract of land conveyed by James V. Cackley to the said James T. Rose, in the bill and proceedings in above cause mentioned. This land is situated upon the waters of Stamping Creek adjoining the lands of A. D. Gimes' estate, the lands formerly owned by Charles Stewart, and others, is very fertile and well watered and has upon it a comfortable dwelling and necessary outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE:—Sufficient cash in hand to pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of 6 and 12 months, the purchaser giving bonds with approved personal security for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid.

N. C. McNEIL, Special Commissioner.

J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that bond has been executed by the above Special Commissioner as required by law.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

To the Creditors of Andrew C. Woodell, Deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Andrew C. Woodell to the payment of his debts, you are hereby required to present your claims against the estate of the said Andrew C. Woodell, for adjudication to W. A. Bratton, Commissioner, at his office in the said office on or before the 1st day of June, 1895.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court, this 15th day of April, 1895.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Notice.

All persons are hereby notified not to pass through my place with horses or to trespass on my land in any other way, and that all trespassers will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

CINDA A. SHINNBERY.

Clover Lick, W. Va.

LEADER 176.

FRENCH COACH STALLION (IMPORTED.)

Black; foaled May 11, 1889; bred by M. Tribout, of Chateau du Almeneches, department of Orne, got by the government stallion Cicéron II; Dam, Paquette (brown) by Omega out of a daughter of Hussein.

This horse, imported by M. W. Dunham, and owned by the undersigned company, will stand an early season in Pocahontas, at the following places, commencing about April 24th:

ACADEMY.....B. B. Moore's, EDWAY.....B. B. Moore's, (Possibly at CLOVER LICK.)

It is the intention of the owners of this horse to make two seasons with him, giving the earlier season to Pocahontas and the later to Greenbrier.

EXTRACT FROM LETTER CONCERNING "LEADER."

"This breed is conceded by all who are familiar with the subject to be the Arab, Barb, and Turkish horse. Recognizing these facts in my selection I have always refused admission to those who have analyzed, did not trace pedigree, when analyzed, did not trace in all lines directly to the Oriental origin. In offering you the colt 'Leader' I think I can safely say that no horse of any blood possesses a pedigree tracing through its different lines so many times to this highly prized blood as does 'Leader.' I am frank to say that I have never traced one that showed half as many. This colt traces 390 times to the Arab, 464 to the Barb, and 484 to the Turk. This statement may seem incredible to you. I have the documents to prove it, however. If I cannot substantiate all I say, the colt will not cost you a dollar. I venture to say that you cannot buy another colt in the United States, at any price, has one-twentieth the number of Arab crosses that this one possesses."

Yours very truly,

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TERMS TO INSURE: One mare \$25, two mares, bred by same owner, \$125, three mares, bred by same owner, \$215.

Guaranteed LIVE-STOCK CO.

The Income Tax will be almost as effective as the Interstate Commerce law.

Military Notices.

We wish to call the attention of the ladies to the fact that Mrs. J. M. Cunningham and Miss Maud Yeager will establish a first class military establishment in Marlinton not later than the last week in April. Wait until that time before investing in your needs in this line, for their stock will positively embrace all the late and tasteful styles. Miss Maud Yeager is now in Baltimore taking a special course in military, and will return with a complete line.

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per day 1.00

per meal 25

lodging 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

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Insure against loss in the

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WHEELING, W. VA.

Incorporated March, 1883.

Cash Capital \$200,000.00.

N. C. McNEIL, MARLINTON, W. VA.

HOME NEWS

We notice in the *Glennville Post* that Hon. Geo. H. Moffatt will start a Democratic paper soon, at Charleston.

Most Wallace, Esq., is busy assessing the personal property of the Edgely and Lelele districts, as deputy of C. O. Arbogast.

At Staunton, Ben Hite was found guilty of the murder of Henry Weeks and sentenced to confinement in the penitentiary for twelve years.

Messrs. A. M. McLaughlin and M. D. McLaughlin brought a big drove of cattle to their place on Elk, from their Greenbrier farms this week.

The cattle are being driven to the grazing lands. Drovers are coming from Virginia and other points, and the bluegrass country of West Pocahontas will soon be full of stock cattle.

The rain that fell on night of the 7th of this month seemed to have been particularly heavy on the head waters of Elk and Valley Rivers, and those rivers were higher than they have been for years.

Attention is called to the advertisement of the Warwick place near this town which is offered for rent. This is a finely improved farm, consisting of about two hundred acres of fine soil, and is in first class condition.

There is a report of general circulation that Pete Kramer, the main witness in the Collins murder case, was drowned between Marlinton and Ronceverte. He started from this place on April 5th, in a slight skiff and has not been heard from since. Having word direct from Ronceverte, we may safely say that the report has no truth in it.

In Charleston last week a bold Lochinvar, Col. A. D. MacCorkle, brother of Governor MacCorkle, chartered a special train to carry him and his intended to Ohio when they were united in marriage. The lady was Miss Come Comstock, a prominent society leader of Charleston. The elopement was quite a success, and a great improvement over the old-fashioned style riding horses to death through the mud.

Col. R. S. Turk, of Staunton, the owner of the old court-house building at Huntersville, is actively engaged establishing a school at that place. The village of Huntersville is admirably situated and possesses suitable buildings for the accommodation of any number of students. The character of school Col. Turk has in mind is on the style of a normal, and destined to fit young men and women for the profession of teaching or for entering college, as well as to furnish a business course, with typewriting and stenography for those who desire it.

Never in the memory of man has the price of horses fallen so low. What with the electric and elevated railways, the bicycle, and the increase of tramps, the horse is going to the wall. The supply is greater than the demand, and until this is adjusted, prices which are going on now, horses will be dirt cheap. The report from the last horse market at Harrisonburg, Virginia, says that the best were selling at \$45—horses which would have brought \$150 easily a few years ago. In Chicago 2000 horses were sold for \$3 a head to a man who killed them to fatten hogs on their carcasses.

Recently Mr. W. McClinton, the extensive stock raiser of Buckeye, became the owner of an abnormal lamb. The lamb would have been a great curiosity if it could have been kept alive. The deformity consisted in the shape of its head which was perfectly formed with the exception of the lower jaw, which was missing, giving the lamb's head a snake-like appearance. It had no tongue, and a very small opening through the throat. It was a fine, strong lamb but could not live. The head was sent to this office, and one on exhibition for several days, and it did have a very peculiar look. One hundred and fifty dollars had been offered for it, but it could not have been kept alive.

Messrs. Machen, of New York, and Rickard, of Harrisonburg, were here this week in the interest of the much talked of railroad to be built through this country. They spent the night at the Cunningham House, and while here had private talks with some of our prominent townsmen, but from what we can gather these talks did not amount to a railroad by a good deal. They told one man the road might run through Pendleton or Hardy Counties, West Virginia. From another we learned that they wanted private subscriptions to the road, so they went back east without giving much satisfaction to the public, and without fixing the date of arrival of the first train. One thing is sure, if they want subscriptions to help to build a railroad, Highland is not a very good locality to get them.—*Highland Recorder*.

Charges have been preferred against two of the faculty of the West Virginia University. One against the United States Army officer stationed there as commandant of the cadet corps for using the gymnasium and commencement hall for dances, much to the discomfort of some, and also against Dr. Hartigan, the eminent scientist, whose work has done much to elevate the college from mediocrity, and who is now charged with neglect. All the fools are not yet dead, or graduated, at Morgantown.

The year of 1895 delights in anything that savors of a storm. The Easter storm came as surely as if it knew that it was billed to arrive on time. The frosts have set the sugar trees running again, which is an unusual occurrence after the middle of April. Last winter's snow is still in the mountains and a very fine snow fell on Easter Sunday.

FOR RENT.—The pasture lands of the heirs of C. E. Warwick, deceased, on Stoney Creek. For terms apply to R. E. L. Doyle, on the premises, or address John C. Warwick, Hinton, W. Va.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!—All clothing I have on hand will be closed at first cost for cash. This sale will continue for about 5 days. Don't miss it. P. GOLDEN.

Some changes are being expected in the ownership and management of the hotel proprietors of this town soon.

Personal.

Rev. John A. Taylor was in town Monday.

Among the prominent visitors in town this week was Col. Geo. S. McNeil, of Academy.

Messrs. Miles and Foster, at the latest arrival from England, at Mingo, and are stopping with Mr. Jas. Hedden.

Mr. H. A. Yeager will retire from the hotel business shortly.

Mr. Jim Watson is stopping in Marlinton at present.

Rev. C. M. Sarver has been stationed by the conference at Petersburg, Grant county. His friends in this circuit are sorry to lose him.

PETERSBURG, VA., April 7.—General William Mahone has made a deed of trust, which has been recorded in the office of the Clerk of the Corporation Court. Judge Edmund Waddell, of Richmond, is the trustee. The deed conveys the General's palatial residence, in Petersburg, with all his household goods, and other real estate. The deed is made to secure the holders of certain notes, amounting to \$50,000.—*Exchange*.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Chamberlain's Cough Syrup.

When she was a Child, she cried for Chamberlain's Cough Syrup.

When she became a Girl, she liked Chamberlain's Cough Syrup.

When she had Children, she gave them Chamberlain's Cough Syrup.

When she was old, she was full of Chamberlain's Cough Syrup.

When she was dead, she was full of Chamberlain's Cough Syrup.

When she was buried, she was full of Chamberlain's Cough Syrup.

When she was resurrected, she was full of Chamberlain's Cough Syrup.

BY THE HARDEST.

Marlinton Wins Again from Mingo. A Fight to the Finish.

Once again the carefully trained athletes of our progressive town have met the brawdy Englishmen on the field and after a hard-fought battle of ninety minutes won the football game by the score of 2:0. This event closes the season.

One peculiarity of this game which has grown so popular in the last few years with our muscular race, is that there are dozens who prefer to see the game played to playing, and this was never more fully proven than in the game of last Saturday. About three hundred persons, among whom were many ladies, watched the game during a driving storm of snow and rain, hail and sleet, which almost blinded the players. At one time the ground was covered with hail-stones as large as bird's eggs. But the people stayed and shouted themselves into a pretty state of hoarseness. Marlinton did not lack for "rooters," but the muddy roads and heavy rains had kept the Pocahontas partisans away, and the people of Randolph shouted right loyally for their own county.

The teams seemed to be evenly matched, and when the first half ended it was plain to be seen that the game would go to the side which outwinded the other. Skill and strength seemed balanced, and Marlinton—we had gone to Mingo to win—had only one hope left and that was in endurance. It did not prove a false one, and in the last few minutes the pace seemed to tell on several of the Mingo men, and the ball stayed dangerously near the Mingo goal. Finally within six minutes of the finish, the ball was actually crowded through the goal and through the giant backs of resistance of the "thoroughbreds," the Mingo said "no thoroughfare," the Marlinton forwards supported by their backs would not acknowledge this and so "we fetched her."

"One goal begets another," and though the time given us was but four minutes, another goal was made by a long low shot by Lew Yeager which the Mingo goal keeper failed to stop, much to his distress.

The game was admirably umpired by Mr. Arthur Lawson, a true lover of sport, and to whose indefatigable efforts much is due for the many interesting events in the way of out door sports which have become institutions in the English colony at Mingo. Mr. Lanty Tuke and Mr. Ricketts acted as line-men.

Enough cannot be said of the unbounded hospitality and kindness of the English gentlemen of Mingo, to the Marlinton citizens who were their visitors last week. Everything had been provided for their comfort and entertainment, and our boys returned highly gratified by their reception. The decorations of the field were very striking. The goal posts and bars were painted in the colors of the two nations represented—red, white and blue, and the confines of the ground were marked by the "Stars and Stripes" and "Union Jacks." The Mingo line-men waved a red flag, and the Marlinton line-men a blue one. The bright scarlet uniforms of Mingo contrasted well with the dark blue of the home team.

The Teams lined up as shown by the table below:

Mingo.	Marlinton.
FORWARD.	Wilson,
Hedden, E.	N. Price,
McAtee,	A. Price, (C.)
Marshall,	
LEFT WING.	L. Yeager,
Grows,	A. Herb,
Earnshaw, H. (Capt.)	
HALF BACKS.	Anderson,
Tompson,	J. Yeager,
Dakota,	Smith,
Hales,	
FULL BACKS.	W. Yeager,
Hedden, J.	McLaughlin,
Lindsay,	King,
Fried,	

Under the efficient management of Mr. Lawson a concert came off at the school-house at Mingo, which was immensely enjoyed by a large and appreciative audience. The talent was lent for the occasion by the ladies of Mingo and by those of musical ability of both clubs. The hall was handsomely decorated and the songs of the two sides were lavishly displayed.

THE NEW JAIL.

A DESCRIPTION OF ITS CONVENIENCES. BY THE ARCHITECTURAL EDITOR.

The new jail proper is absolutely fireproof, for all exterior and interior walls are solid brick, all floors and ceilings are solid cement concrete packed on arches that are carried by steel girders from wall to wall, and the roof is covered with slate. There being practically no wood to decay, there will be no expensive repairs or renewals needed for generations to follow. There are no hollow places in walls or floors to harbor vermin, the best of all buildings for indiscriminate collections of humanity. The walls are laid and plastered and will burden year after year.

The design as is shown in our exterior view, while indicating a compact whole, embraces three distinct divisions, to-wit: A residence in front, and office, guard room, hospital room, and detention room, intermediate and jail proper in the rear. These several departments are as fully separated by solid walls as though under separate roofs. The residence has central hall and family staircase, with parlor and family room on this floor. The basement has dining room, kitchen, furnace and fuel room. On the first and second floors each room has a nice oak mantelpiece artistically designed.

All doors have movable transoms, and the finish is polished and varnished in a superior manner.

The prisoners all enter the jail through the guard room in the intermediate department. Here are located the inspection and search rooms, the hospital, female and light offense and detention cells. This being the only entrance to the rear cage room, which is built of two tiers of cells. Two floors have been fitted enabling perfect separation of races, and as each floor has four cells, two on each side opening into a central exercise, or prisoner's, corridor, and as each cell is as independent of the others as are the rooms in a hotel similarly arranged, it is possible to make further a perfect classification of the prisoners, but it will hardly be necessary for years to assign so many to a compartment.

These cells with their central exercise or prisoner's corridors, are nested together and enclosed on all sides and below and above with a burglar proof grating, and once incarcerated the whole jail life of the prisoner is in this cage, and if the rules are adhered to the jailer will always have a steel wall between him and his guests, although the latter will be under close scrutiny and absolute observation at all times from the jailer's corridor which extends all around the cage. Food is handed to the prisoners through suitable openings in outer gratings. There is a large tank of water near the top of each cell within reach of its inmates, so that this great necessity is at the individual command of each unfortunate. This tank also serves as a flushing reservoir for the iron hop per closet placed in each cell and connected by scientifically trapped pipes and sewer. This provides for the immediate disposal of all excrement, and removes the greatest objection to former jails.

As has been stated, the doors of each cell open into the central exercise or prisoner's corridor on either side. This is wider than our ordinary rooms. Our interior sketch shows in part, and at rear end can be seen the prisoner's bath tank. At the front of this picture the open door to this corridor shows the only entrance to the cage the upper right hand corner shows an open box in which are levers moving a system of bolts over the doors of each cell and a separate lever for each door enables the jailer to arrange the exercise periods for each cell independent of all others, and this without entering the cage or coming in contact with the prisoners.

Additional locks are provided for all doors, but they are placed and removed, while the corridor is empty, and while the doors are locked by the bolts, the lever box is provided with tell tale reminding devices requiring all levers to be thrown and also locked in their places before the door of the box can be closed. The bolts are also arranged so that they cannot be moved while the door is open, all of which is to preclude mistakes or carelessness by the jailer. The steel floors of the cells and corridors are overlaid with imported cement, giving a comfortable, artificial stone surface easily kept clean.

Lack of space prevents reference to the many special features of the jail construction, which are the result of many years of experience and investigation, but the cage material is a combination of tensile or "blow proof" steel, and the report of Peck's best metal worker, Robert Burns, appointed by the Board of Commissioners to fully test every tool proof bar in these cells, established the fact that every one, aggregating upwards of a thousand, has had seven trials, and is tool proof and satisfactory.

The Manly Manufacturing Co., of Dalton, Georgia, the only jail builders in the South, who contracted for and completed the entire work, state that this is the first instance in which such careful scrutiny has been given by county officials.

Those of the tax payers who are capable of judging the work, say it is undoubtedly creditable to all concerned, and pleases many of those who have examined it, and *Times* gives this sketch and these illustrations for the benefit of those who can not make a personal examination of the building.

Dunmore.

Everything seems to be on the move. Mr. Isaac Klein and son moved on their farm; Mr. John Dressard, of Frost, moved this week to Beverly; Rev. S. L. Potter moved to his new field of labor; we understand that Rev. Maxwell will be in this week. Even the postoffice was moved from Swecker's to the store at Dunmore. If some men owned the whole world they would not be satisfied unless they owned a potato patch on the other side. Marlinton men stand a poor chance with some people in this end of the county.

We see some fine improvements in Green Bank. Messrs. J. H. Corry and W. H. Hull are putting in fine sidewalk in front of their premises.

Mr. J. P. Wooddell will start Wednesday for his spring goods; Mr. George D. Oliver is in Baltimore this week laying in his spring and summer stock.

Marion Gum has moved to Frost and will open up a new store.

Mr. Ed. McLaughlin is able to be out again.

A Sunday School has been organized at Baxter Church, with Mr. Ed. McLaughlin as Superintendent. Let all attend.

Some of our roads need work badly. The big rains played thunder with them.

Simmers & Knicoely moved their sawmill to C. L. Moore's, on Browns Creek.

Mr. John Beverage is hauling lumber for his new house.

Mr. John A. Noel is building a fine residence for himself.

Died—At her home on the morning of the 16th inst, Kate Daugherty, wife of Isaac Daugherty, aged about 40 years. She leaves several small children.

Miss Kittie Lakin is spending the week on Clover Creek.

Mr. William Pritchard, of Staunton is visiting friends here.

The dogs played the devil with Charley Pritchard's sheep and Dan Taylor sent ten of them the sport up with his Winchester.

Mr. Jake McLaughlin was thrown from his horse last week and stove up a few inches.

Mr. F. M. Dilley moved to Pendleton county last week.

TOM SAWYER.

Green Bank.

We are having nice weather after our Easter storm.

Mr. G. D. Oliver is in the Eastern markets buying goods.

Rev. C. L. Potter was among his many friends at this place last week.

Rev. Maxwell and family are expected at the parsonage on the 18th inst.

Mrs. B. C. Sutton, whose life was despaired of, we are glad to say is some better.

Mrs. James Stretch who has been sick is better.

Dr. U. L. Austin is expected home on the 19th inst. His many friends will be glad to see him.

The funeral of Mr. J. G. Sutton will be preached at this place on the 21st by Rev. C. C. Arbogast.

Will some reader of the *Times* tell what the names of Moses and Aaron's father and mothers were. By answering through the *Times*, you will oblige.

Mr. C. O. Arbogast is assessing and dehorning stock, all on the same round. Charley is a hustler.

Mr. Uriah Hester has turned his cattle on grass last week, on Clover Creek.

According to Printer's Ink, it would cost \$12,150 to put a ten-line advertisement in all the newspapers in this country.

More than 600 plans have been sent in for the construction of the Paris exposition of 1900, and it is proposed to have them exhibited in the Palais d'Industrie, which is the only gallery large enough to contain them.

Competition between Eastern and Western farmers is yearly growing less, declares the New York Tribune. In years past the Western man had the advantage of cheap lands; but the Eastern farmer has the advantage of a near-by market.

The San Francisco Chronicle feels that Alpine climbers will read with disgust of the proposed railroad and elevator to the very summit of the Jungfrau. Time was, and it was not so many years ago, that this mountain was regarded as a dangerous peak and the feat of climbing it was noteworthy. Since then the Matterhorn and other Alpine peaks have taken its place in the ambition of mountain climbers. With a railroad to the summit and a hotel perched on the topmost point of this historical mountain much of the romance will go out of Alpine climbing. The Cook's tourist is fatal to the enthusiasm of travel.

James M. Glenn, President of the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce, writes in the North American Review: "The South this season has been favored with an enormous crop of cotton and an exceptionally large production of corn, with also an excellent yield of tobacco, and although market prices may be low, especially as to cotton, the fact remains that the cost of production, taking into consideration not only the question of labor, but recognizing the complete utilization of the by-product which was formerly wasted, is now greatly reduced, and the net result is a favorable one. The sugar interest, it is to be hoped, may steadily continue in advancement, accompanied ultimately with remunerative results. The production of rice in the South is extending, and will undoubtedly assume very greatly enlarged proportions in the near future. The lumber resources of the South are being brought more and more into prominence, attracting capital for its preparation for market, widening the employment of labor, and adding to the available wealth of the community."

Devotion to the old Shinto faith is not extinct in Japan, and a great temple at Kyoto, on which ten years and many millions have been expended, is still incomplete, and work upon it not suspended even in the time of the greatest war which the country has ever had upon its hands. The women of that country give sign of their pious zeal in this work by contributing portions of their hair, which are braided into cables and used in the transportation of material to be employed in the construction of the building. Of these a large number have been worn out in the work accompanying the structure at Kyoto, but more are forthcoming, showing a spirit of zeal and sacrifice among the women there, which the New York Tribune believes not to be outdone by any of the missionaries among them, or by the builders of shrines and temples anywhere. Shintoism in the old faith of Japan before the introduction of Buddhism and the Confucian philosophy, and does not now absorb a large part of the religious inspiration of the country, but still preserves a measure of vitality enough to build a new temple now and then amidst the ruin of its old ones, and supply testimony that in spite of the infiltration of newer faiths the lamp of the older one is still trimmed and burning. It has no theological scheme and specific code of morals, but is in general characteristic and reverence for the Mikado, who in that country is the direct representative of the gods; and as a religion really amounts to little, not enough to justify the erection to it of such a spacious and costly tabernacle. Japan is going on such a pace in the adoption of modern science that she will no doubt have a President before long after the American pattern, and there will be nobody for the new King to offer to buy the throne in.

THE OLD MEETING HOUSE, 1701-1891.

The blue hills rise in stately strength,
Streams ripple soft below,
As on those long gone Sabbath days,
One hundred years ago.

When in those crumbling, roofless walls,
Where birds sit to and fro,
The Quaker fathers worshiped God,
One hundred years ago.

And words of truth, or praise, or prayer,
In measured tone, and slow,
Was spoken as the spirit moved,
One hundred years ago.

Here many a calm and calmly brow
Sighed by heaven's own glow,
And caught the promised peace of God,
One hundred years ago.

Perhaps just here the sunshine fell
On golden heads below,
Where children lifted patient eyes,
One hundred years ago.

Here youths and maidens primly sat
In silent, decorous row,
For, as to-day, Love stole his glance
One hundred years ago.

In ancient graves, where trailing vines
And tender wild flowers grow,
Sleep those whose footsteps thither turned
One hundred years ago.

Long have these dear fires been cold,
And only ruins show
The temple holy to the Lord,
One hundred years ago.

But true and simple faith abides,
Through centuries onward flow—
The fathers did not build in vain
Who reared this modest forest fane
One hundred years ago.

—Lucy B. Fleming, in Harper's Bazar.

A LEAP FOR LUCRE.

BY THOMAS S. BLACKWELL.

WHEN the gallant "Green Lancers" got the route from gay, "dear, dirty Dublin" for the West of Ireland, it was looked upon by the younger members of that sporting coterie as something akin to penal servitude.

"Beastly bore," lisped Charley Nugent, the last-joined sub, as he pulled viciously at an imaginary mustache, "isn't it?" and he looked appealingly round on his brother officers, who were lounging about the ante-room at Island Bridge Barracks.

"Look here, youngster," growled the Major from his lair on the sofa, "you don't know what's good for you. It will be the saving of you boys to get away from the late hours and confederations that you are indulging in here. 'The Wild West' is not half bad."

"Tell us all about it, Major," came in a chorus from "the boys."
"The Major" was an authority on all subjects in the "Green Lancers." If it was a love affair, some detail of regimental duty, a financial difficulty, or one of the many complications peculiar to "young bloods," the Major was always the trusted guide, philosopher and friend.

A perfect man of the world, a thorough soldier and good sportsman, with a kind heart, despite a rather aristocratic turn, he was adored by all the youngsters of the regiment, to whom he was a regular oracle.

"Yes," said the Major, "the West is a jolly place for any fellow with health and heart to enjoy the fun one gets there. The Chief and I were down on detachment in the County Mayo in '81, when boycotting came into fashion. We had lots of work, to be sure; but we had a splendid good time of it all the same. The best of shooting, fishing and sailing sport with the South Mayo hounds. As for hospitality—there was no end of it, and as for girls! Heigh-ho! it was a lucky thing for the Colonel and I that our old chief then was death on matrimony in the regiment, or we should not be shaking loose legs now. I tell you, boys, if you don't lose your lives over the walls, or your hearts over the girls, you are a tougher lot than you look."

"Any betting fellows down in the wilds there, Major?" drawled Fred. Hall, the captain of O Troop, as he languidly crossed the room and joined the group.

"By Jove! Dolly, but you will be in your element. The men there are ready for any sort of extraordinary wager, and I think will even make you open your eye. Nothing is too hot or heavy for them."

"I suppose they will," lisped the Captain, in such an innocent, artless way that a roar of laughter went round the room.

"Dolly" Hall was a man of about seven-and-twenty, with fair, curly hair, light mustache, and face that would have looked more in place over a silk dress than surmounting the green-faced tunic of the "Lancers." Everything was a "bore" to Dolly, and no duty for pleasure for the matter of that; was gone into without an amount of lamentation over the hard-ness of his luck in having to exert himself. But the fellows in the regiment knew that Dolly would rouse himself when occasion required, as he had been twice mentioned in dispatches for gallantry in the Sudan campaign.

It quite annoyed Dolly to be reminded of these lapses from his normal state of ennui.

"What the deuce could I do?" he would say in a piteously apologetic tone when asked about an Egyptian exploit.

With plenty of money and an ardent love of sport (in his own peculiar fashion), Hall was never happy unless he had a bet on something, it did not matter what, from a Derby favorite to a cheese maggot race across a plate. Some wonderful betting transactions he had had since he joined the "Lancers," and as he was always pretty certain to be on the winning side, the merriment of his brother officers was natural.

"The Green Lancers" left Dublin for the West, and the Major and a squadron were quartered at Ballinrobe, "Dolly" Hall being one of the officers with him. The gentry (and ladies) of the neighborhood received the gallant Lancers with open arms, and the dependency of the subs quickly vanished. What with salmon fishing, grouse, woodcock and pheasant shooting, and hunting with the South Mayo's, the station was voted a first class one.

Dolly Hall was a particular favorite with both sexes of the natives—the men liked him because he was a rattling good sportsman whatever way you took him, and the ladies made a perfect pet of him from his being so totally different to the men they were in the habit of meeting. When I saw Dolly was a favorite with all I ought to have excepted Giles McCarthy, of Ballinrobe, who looked upon the gallant Captain with anything but a favorable eye.

There was no better man to hounds in the county than McCarthy, and chiefly on this account he was the favored squire of the Diana of the district, Rose Mahon. But when Dolly came on the scene McCarthy was nowhere, and the rage of the latter at being deposed, was desperate. What galled him most was that the Captain treated him so coolly, and never appeared in the slightest degree ruffled at the most cutting thing that could be said.

Toward the close of the hunting season the Lancers gave a dance at the Barracks, and the county people came en masse to it. The meet of the South Mayo's had been at Ballinrobe that morning, and Rose Mahon and Dolly were in the first flight all through a fast forty minutes from Creagh.

Rose was radiant at the dance. She had got that coveted trophy—the brush—in the morning, and Dolly was her devoted attendant in the evening, dancing more than he had ever been known to since he joined the regiment. "Giles McCarthy was not a dancing man, so he was doing wall flower, and a very dark wall flower he looked."

His black hunter, Owenmore, had never gone so badly with him, and flatly refused to negotiate a small drain he met at the beginning of the run, leaving the disgusted Giles quite out of the hunt.

It was gall and wormwood to him to see that "top of a cockney captain" beside Rose Mahon, sailing away over everything.

Dolly and Miss Mahon were floating round in a waltz, and brought up just where the glim McCarthy stood.

"Ah! Mr. McCarthy, are you there? I thought you were still in one of those Creagh ditches," said Rose, with a merry laugh. "What on earth came over the redoubtable Owenmore to behave in such a fashion?"

"Neither he nor his master care for bog-trotting," Miss Mahon, replied, "Giles, looking as black as thunder."

"So Irish, don't you know, Miss Rose—won't have water at any price," lisped Dolly, in the silkiest of tones.

"If you call those bits of potato furrows that we had to-day, water, I don't like it," snarled McCarthy. "But I wish we had you over our side for a day amongst the walls, Captain Hall, and perhaps some of the gill would come off your gingerbread."

"Why, my dear fellow, I adore walls."

"There are walls, and walls in it. Perhaps you wouldn't adore a good five foot, coped one," sneered the now furious Giles.

"Oh! That's only a trifle," drawled Dolly. "I'd drive a horse and trap over that."

"You would, would you?" yelled McCarthy. "I'll bet you a hundred you don't!"

"Make it two," was the quiet answer, "and I'll do it within the week."

"Done!" cried Giles.

"Right," from Dolly; and with a "shall we?" to the astonished Rose, they glided off into the waltz again.

The news of the bet went round the hall room like a bit of scandal through a country town. For McCarthy could not repress his jubilation over the soft thing he had got on the English Captain.

"Hang it all! Dolly, what sort of an absurd wager is this I hear you have made with that fellow, McCarthy?" said the Major, as soon as he could get a chance of speaking to Hall.

"What do you intend doing about it?"

"Haven't an idea, my dear Major, but it will come out all right, you'll find."

"But the thing's ridiculous, man, and we'll have a whole county laughing at us," urged the Major.

"Let them laugh who win. Wait

until I think it out over a cigar and you'll see we come out on top after all."

"Well, you know it is only making that poor a present of two hundred. However, it is you will have to pay it," said the Major, with an impatient shrug of his shoulders, "and except a case of 'a fool and his money,' other case of 'Fortuna favet fatuis.'"

"Yes, but remember what the Latin poet says: 'Fortuna favet fatuis.' And perhaps I may be an idiot that Fortune favors, Major," replied Dolly, in a dreamy sort of way, as he sauntered off to claim Rose Mahon for another waltz.

Nothing was talked of in Mayo for the next couple of days but Captain Hall's extraordinary wager, the general opinion being that he would in the end declare off and pay over the money.

Three days after the ball a letter arrived from McCarthy, reminding Dolly that half the time named had expired, and asking his intention with regard to the bet. "As," he wrote, "it was a play or pay bet, I shall thank you to send me your cheque for two hundred pounds by Tuesday next, in the event of your not carrying out your part of the business."

The reply to this epistle was:

"Dear Sir—I shall be quite prepared to carry out my part of the business on Monday next if you will drive over here to lunch. Yours faithfully,
"Giles McCarthy."
"P.S.—I shall be quite prepared to carry out my part of the business on Monday next if you will drive over here to lunch. Yours faithfully,
"Giles McCarthy."

"Giles McCarthy, Ballinrobe."
"P.S.—Would you mind driving that clever white-faced chestnut I saw you riding at Claremorris meet? You say he is a good trapper. I want such a horse and will buy him if we can agree to a price."
"Y. H."

Many a chuckle had McCarthy and his chums over that letter.

"The softy of a fellow is not content with making me a present of a couple of hundred quid," he said to Peter Blake, "but wants to throw away some more on that old chestnut screw. He's a smart hunter, no doubt, and showy in a harness, but no yet would pass him with those hocks. However, if I can knock another fifty or so out of the dandy English Captain, I shall have a good day of it next Monday."

The McCarthyites got on all the money they could at two to one against the Captain. Such good business was it thought that several of them drove over to Ballinrobe on Saturday to see if any of the officers could be found willing to put on some more with them.

They were rather taken aback by the readiness of the Lancers to accommodate them, and the feeling increased to one of real uneasiness, when the Major dropped in and cheerfully remarked that "if all the money wasn't exhausted he didn't mind having a 'pony' or two on Hall at even."

"Pooh! nonsense!" blurted the confident Giles, when his cronies came back and told him. "Those soldiers always try to bluff you. They know right well that their man has not a ghost of a chance, but they won't acknowledge it. Our money is safe enough, never you fear."

It's not like a case where you could train a horse to the work; big as the fellow is he's not going to smash up a horse, trap and himself, to try if the thing can be done. I'm sorry you didn't get some more on at once, for it's sure money; you may take my word for it."

"I don't see how we can possibly lose either," said Peter Blake, "but the whole lot of them seemed so cocksure that I couldn't help thinking they had a trump up their sleeve some way or another."

Monday came and it found Giles McCarthy on his way over to Ballinrobe, driving the white-faced chestnut in a smart, light polo cart. His friends were following him in force, all anxious to see the Englishman lose his wager.

About half a mile outside Ballinrobe he should they meet but Dolly Hall sauntering quietly along the road.

"Hol McCarthy, glad to see you. Come to win that two hundred pounds off me. I'll take a seat with you up to the barracks if you've no objection."

"Delighted," said Giles, in the best of good-humor at the prospect of pocketing his money, and of making a good deal over the chestnut screw.

"This is the horse you asked me in your note to drive over, Captain."

"Capital trapper," remarked Dolly; and you say he can jump?"

"Bedad! he can. The wall isn't built in Mayo that would stop the same horse. I never knew him turn from a fence and he's good for ten Irish miles an hour, between the shafts."

"Just the thing to suit me," said Dolly. "What's his price?"

"Well, I don't care to sell him at all; but I'll give him to you at 475 and he's the cheapest horse in Ireland at the money."

"Say 450 pounds and it's a deal," replied Dolly. "Would you mind letting me have the ribbons till I see how he feels?"

"With pleasure," said the delighted Giles, as he saw a certain sale in view. "You'll know what he is the minute you take a hold of him."

Dolly professed to be greatly pleased, praised mouth, style and pace, and declared that the horse was worth the price asked for him.

Just then they came to a corner where a turn was made into a road leading to the barracks.

With a shout that could be heard a mile away, Dolly brought the whip down sharply on the chestnut, who presented such unusual treatment by a couple of wild plunges and dashed round a bend in the road, where, not thirty yards in front of them, was a stone wall built right across their path. "Stop! stop!" yelled Giles. "Are you mad?" and he tried to seize the reins from the Captain, but Dolly leant to one side, and holding his arm well out prevented his getting hold of them.

Another shout, and the chestnut went at the wall like a rocket. Then came a spring, a crash, and a confused heap of wreckage on the off side. Dolly was the first to struggle to his feet from the debris, and shouted to McCarthy, who was doubled up in a thick clump of blackthorn by the road side:

"I've won my bet, McCarthy! I'll give you £100 for the lot now, and will thank you for the balance." Half a dozen heads were now seen looking over the walls on both sides of the road, and the Major was the first to jump over and shake Dolly by the hand.

Giles was furious. His clothes were torn into ribbons, his face and hands had the appearance of having been thoroughly gone over with a fine garden rake, and altogether he was a most dilapidated spectacle. His mutterings were both loud and deep. "An action," an "infernal swindle," and so on, was the burden of his song.

"No swindle at all, my dear fellow," said the Major, pleasantly. "Mr. Crawford, the county surveyor, is here with us to certify that the wall was the correct height at any part, and coped as agreed upon. These gentlemen and myself are witnesses that the horse fairly jumped the wall, and that trap and all landed on the off side. So there can be no question but that Captain Hall has won his bet."

"He never said he'd do it with my horse," roared Giles, furiously. "And, my dear fellow, I'm very sure I never said I'd do it with mine," lisped the imperturbable Dolly.

The McCarthy contingent looked very crestfallen, but accepted the Major's invitation up to lunch at the barracks, though Giles stalked wrathfully away without a word to anyone. At lunch they were told how Dolly had planned out the whole thing: but somehow their mirth was of a very strained character.

The chestnut was soon none the worse for his jump, and is a prime pet of Rose Hall's still.—Outing.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

In Japan the flute is played only by men of rank.
The big bridge at Montreal, Canada, is nearly two miles long.

Artificial bleaching of celery is said to spoil its taste and crispness.

Paris connoisseurs affirm that old horses for food are more tender than young ones.

Japan is a corruption of the Chinese word Shi-pen-kue, which means "root of day," or "sunrise kingdom," because Japan is directly east of China.

A New York woman is charged with training her twenty-month-old baby to toddle into the rooms of a large boarding house and steal money and jewelry.

The first surgeon to use the antiseptic treatment for wounds was Sir Joseph Lister, the famous English operator. He is now about to retire from his profession on account of old age.

Although Italians are very much addicted to quoting, they have never had a dictionary of quotations. Such a work, tracing 1575 quotations to their original sources, has just been published in Milan.

Mount City, Mo., has a thirteen-year-old boy who weighs 243 pounds; and Casco, Me., a twelve-year-old girl who weighs 225 pounds. This may serve to introduce them one to the other, and who knows what may happen later?

A model has recently been made to illustrate the currents of the Atlantic. The water is blown out of various nozzles representing the mean direction of the permanent winds. The movement of the water is made perceptible by a dust sprinkled over its surface.

Oats sometimes escape from cultivation and grow from year to year so persistently as to seem wild. They have been found thus in regions as widely separated as Algeria and Japan, the Pyrenees and North China, the Hebrides and the Desert of Mount Sinai.

On the skeleton of a lady who died at Pompeii were found two golden bracelets, six of silver, four golden anklets, four earrings, thirty finger rings, a golden collar, a golden belt and a golden band on her head, while by her hand lay a purse containing 187 silver coins.

A singular feature of the decorations of the city of Leeds, England, on the recent visit of the Duke and Duchess of York was a triple archway formed entirely of beams of bread and enclosed in a light frame of wood and iron. Nearly six tons of bread were used in its construction, and the next day it was all distributed among the poor.

JAPAN.

AS CLEFT INTO
TWO HOMES.

Palaces and
wealthy - His
Emperor's
Palace.

no ruler in the
history, perhaps, the
most interesting to-day at
the court of Japan, writes
from Tokyo, 300 miles
from the naval station at
Yokohama, that he has
practically no army. Parliament
are with him, and he
is a naval and military
man. No monarch in
the world is so understood.
The title about him. You
know him in Japan, and
know him in the world.
Even then it is
a response to many

Emperor of Japan was
of great age, figuratively
the first of his life.
He was 70 years old, and was put
on the throne at the age of fifteen.
The throne was still
in the hands of the army, and
he was the ruler of Japan. At
Tokyo he was so holy that
his name was not to be
used in the streets. When it
was written in a letter was
written in the streets. He was, like
of China a sort of a Son



Illustration of Japanese girls from a school founded by the Empress.

en. He was kept in his big
palace, surrounded by a lot of
servants. Whenever he went out it was
in a palanquin, and he was
attended by a large number of
servants. He was looked more
upon as a deity than a man.
His throne looked more
like a throne of a deity than
any other in the world.

It was covered with fine
gold, and the Emperor sat
on the floor, with a couple of
cushions. I had to take off
my shoes before I was admitted
into the room, and I walked
on the floor. The palace
was a magnificent structure,
with gold and silver everywhere,
and it was decorated with
paintings. It was a
very old Japanese palace.
The Emperor received
visitors for the first time about
1868 years ago.

The home of the Mikado at Tokyo
is different from those old Japanese
palaces in Kyoto. He has a vast
estate in the center of the city,
a city of hills and valleys, containing
lakes and woods and vast one-story
houses. It is surrounded by three
miles, some of which are covered by
the bridges, and at all of which
there are soldiers in modern uniforms.
The Mikado is in places from 100 to
150 feet high. They are filled with
flowers, and magnificent lotus flowers
are upon them on sheets of green
water.

The palace now is a combination
of Europe and Japan. They cost \$2,
000,000. The walls of many of these



Portrait of the Emperor of Japan.

There are many of these places
in Japan, and they are all
beautiful. A great number of them

can be thrown into one. Some are
collected with the most magnificent em-
blematics.



THE CROWN PRINCE.

The Emperor keeps his eye on
everything. He rises early and break-
fasts at about 7 o'clock. He uses a
knife and fork whenever he takes for-
eign food, but he prefers the chop-
sticks at his Japanese dinners. He eats
both kinds of food and is very fond of
rice, taking it with every meal. He
likes meat and is by no means averse
to sweets. He usually eats his break-
fast alone and also his lunch. His din-
ner is served in tabled'hôte style, with
all the European accompaniments.
Contrary to the regular practice in
Japanese families, his wife often sits
at the table with him, and also the
Crown Prince. His work begins as

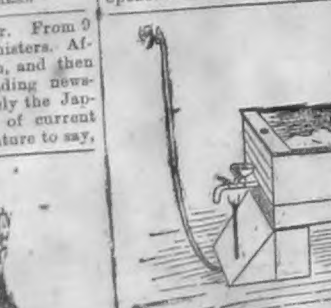
ago. He was on the throne long be-
fore. His ancestor aspired to be the
Emperor of the Great thought he
had conquered the world. The Jap-
anese will assure you that the Mikado
is a direct descendant of the first Em-
peror, Jimmu Teno.

Any other royal family would have
run out in less than this time, espe-
cially in an isolated country like
Japan, but the Japanese have a law
by which the Emperor cannot marry
one of his own family. He has to
marry the daughter of one of the
court nobles. The Empress, there-
fore, is not of royal blood. She is the
daughter of Ichijo Takada. She is a
very bright woman, and was but eight-
een years old at the time she was mar-
ried. This was away back in 1868,
when foreign ways had not yet ob-
tained in the empire. Her Majesty
wore at that time Japanese clothes,
and she followed, I am told, the cus-
tom of shaving off her eyebrows and
blackening her teeth. Later on,
however, her Majesty changed her
ideas about this matter, and her eye-
brows have again grown out and her
teeth are as white as those of an Amer-
ican girl. She is at the front of all
movements for the introduction of the
Western civilization; especially any
innovation that promises to better the
condition of Japanese women. She
has hospitals and schools, for she is
one of the most charitable of monarchs.
She is not fond of society, and she is
almost as busy as the Emperor. She
has her own secretaries, and her time
is taken up with reading, study, recep-
tions and charitable work. She is
very fond of riding.

There are a number of ladies con-
nected with the palace at Tokyo,
who, like many wild flowers, are
"born to blush unseen," though
they do not "waste their sweetness on
the desert air." I refer to the sec-
ondary wives of the Emperor. You
hear nothing about these in Tokyo,
for they are kept as much as possible
in the background. But from time
immemorial the Emperor has been
allotted a certain number of secondary
wives and there are, I am told, twelve
of these in the palace grounds. They
have establishments of their own, and
are the daughters of nobles. The
Crown Prince is the son of one of
them, his mother's name being Mme.
Yanagiwara.

The Crown Prince was sixteen years
old last September. He is a very
bright boy, dark faced and almond
eyed, of the most pronounced Japane-
se type. He has an establishment of
his own inside the palace grounds,
with his own servants, guards and
attendants.

A Tube-Fed Incubator Infant.
The addition to the Babies Hos-
pital, in New York, was formally
opened recently.



THE INCUBATOR BABY.

The hospital, as well as the addition,
says the New York World, has been
thoroughly furnished. The first floor
contains three wards besides the
nursery. This was the gift of Mrs.
Brice Gray, Jr. The second floor con-
tains a diet kitchen and four wards.
These wards were the gifts of Mrs.
John Home, Mrs. Joseph Low, Mrs.
B. O. Chinn and Mrs. Ed. Kemp. The
third floor contains one ward and a
playroom furnished by Mrs. H. Lan-
don. An incubator baby was shown.
It is fed by a rubber tube attached to
its stomach.

A curious partnership often exists
between the sea anemone and the
hermit crab. The latter always has
an anemone fastened to his shell, and
when he changes his quarters he takes
his anemone along, provided he can
detach it from the old shell.

changes his actions somewhat to suit
it. All the papers are looked over for
him, and the passages he should see
are marked. Ordinary misstatements
or criticisms he seems over, but if a
newspaper becomes at all dangerous,
he gives an order to his officers, and
the newspaper is stopped, while its ed-
itors are liable to be thrown into
prison.

The Mikado is by no means a poor
man. He receives about \$2,500,000 a
year to keep up his palace and his
household establishment, and he has
besides a large private fortune. Mr.
Stanton, the Grand Master of Ceremonies,
told me that he was a good
business man. He has a great deal of
money in public land.

The Emperor of Japan is entitled to
be considered the most aristocratic
ruler on earth. The royal family of
Japan has a genealogical tree which
reaches to heaven, and their tradi-
tions state that the Emperor comes
from the gods. There have been 121
Emperors of Japan, and they all be-
long to this family. The first one
lived about 2300 years

The Goulds in Gotham's "400."

George Jay Gould, eldest son of the
"Little Wizard of Wall street," has
won success in a field which baffled his
father. Not only has he
proved a power in financial circles
and controlled with prudence and sa-
gacity the vast millions left under his
direction, but he has become a leader
in the social world. He and his wife,
formerly Miss Edith Kingdon, the



GEORGE J. GOULD.

lived in modest retirement
after the death of Jay Gould until last
summer, when they signaled their en-
trance into society by taking the Vig-
ette into Europe to participate in the
international yacht races. They met
with a distinct social success, and
upon their return to New York the
prestige acquired across the water



MRS. GEORGE J. GOULD.

made them rank as leaders in Got-
ham's "Four Hundred." At the recent
Patriarchs' Ball, the swellest social
function of the season, Mr. and Mrs.
Gould were formally admitted to the
swagger set, the beautiful wife of the
young millionaire being complimented
for the simplicity and good taste of
her costume by being termed the
"jewel queen of society."

The Moon-Face Game.

An English paper has given a prize
in the funniest competition you ever
heard of. The idea is to draw a face
inside a circle, making only four
strokes, exclusive of the circle itself.
Some of the faces submitted were very
funny indeed. Now, Pathfinder read-
ers, draw some circles, take a pencil,
and see what laughable countenances



you can make with just four strokes.

Here is a game that offers no end of
amusement. We have reproduced
four of the best faces, to suggest how
the thing is done. --Washington Path-
finder.

Bonnet was originally the name for
a man's head covering.

A Man's View.



The high hats were bad enough--

--but the high hats and big sleeves
are simply too much--Truth.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

INITIAL LETTERS.

An easy way of putting large initial
letters on pillow-cases, pillow-shams
and towels is to use white carnation
braid to cover the stamped lines. The
braid is so woven that when applied
it has much the effect of raised or
padded embroidery. It should be
wet and dried before using to prevent
shrinking. It is applied to the pat-
tern by sewing it "over and over."
The same braid is very pretty when
used to outline a pattern on the bor-
der of a tea-cloth, either on white or
colored linen or denim. --New York
Post.

THE BREAKFAST OATMEAL.

Mrs. Rorer gives a succinct and
simple formula that is infallible if
carefully followed: Add four heaping
tablespoonfuls oatmeal to one quart
of boiling water, add a teaspoonful of
salt; mix, and put the whole in a
double boiler. Fill the lower boiler
with boiling water, stand the inside
boiler in this, and boil rapidly twenty
minutes, then push the boiler to one
side of the range, and cook slowly
over night. The oatmeal must not be
stirred after the first mixing--it can-
not burn in a double boiler, unless
the under boiler becomes dry--as the
stirring makes the mush starchy or
waxy, and also spoils its flavor. Oat-
meal made after this receipt will be
light, each grain separate, but swollen
to three times its original size, and
will have a delicious flavor. Turn it
out carefully into the dish, without
stirring or breaking the grains. --
American Cultivator.

DUSTING.

The ideal maid is the maid who
dusts properly. But where do we
find our ideals? Not in our own par-
lors, as a rule, but in parlors of other
women, who do the dusting themselves.
The careful housekeeper will have
faded upholstery, dull woodwork and
badly defaced carving unless she is
willing to pay the price of eternal vig-
ilance. She must go over everything
herself when she has a new maid and
insist on that worthy looking and
listening attentively. She must give
her a feather duster, soft silk old
handkerchiefs for the piano and the
polished mahogany, and cheesecloth
duster for ordinary use. The marbles
and ornaments must have a separate
duster from the furniture, and a large
soft piece of muslin can be used to
polish the picture glasses with. A
chamois and a little oil do for finish-
ing touches for the mahogany and
polished oak and a soft brush must be
used to penetrate the crevices of car-
ving. A whisk broom is also necessary
for the upholstered furniture, and a
case dust beater is well used twice a
week. --New York Advertiser.

THE SOURING OF MILK.

A professor in the Michigan Agri-
cultural College speaks of atmospheric
microbes from the foul air of stables
getting into milk and causing it to
"sour and spoil." This language im-
plies that the souring of milk must of
necessity result from its contact with
air that is impure. Instead of this
the souring is always the result of
contact of the milk with the oxygen
of the atmosphere. There are always
some impurities in air, and these cause
it to spoil, the oxygen making this
spoil more rapid. If all impurities
could be kept out of milk, it would
sour without spoiling. But when
milk is in contact with air no matter
how pure it may seem, this is impos-
sible. Souring thus necessarily means
that the milk will continue to ferment
until it becomes rotten or spoiled.
The Michigan professor, however,
makes a mistake in suggesting the
possibility of milking through tubes
into close cans, in order to keep out
the injurious microbes always found
in the air. The air always fills the
open space in the cows' teats, and thus
the milk even before it leaves them
must have some impurities. The only
way to have milk entirely pure is to
sterilize it by subjecting it to enough
heat to destroy all injurious microbes.
No care in milking can ever entirely
prevent their entrance into it. --Bos-
ton Cultivator.

RECIPES.

Salt Mackerel Broiled--Soak the
mackerel for a while in lukewarm
water; take up and wipe dry. Dip in
melted butter, then in beaten egg, and
roll in bread crumbs. Broil and serve
with lemon juice and parsley, or may be
d'hotel butter.

St. George Pudding--One cup each
of raisins, suet and molasses; three
cups of flour, one teaspoonful each of
cloves and cinnamon, half a teaspoon-
ful of allspice, one teaspoonful saler-
tas, two eggs. Boil or steam four
hours. Serve with wine sauce.

Rusk--Melt half a pound of butter
and mix it with two-thirds of a pint of
milk, add flour to make a thick batter
and three tablespoonfuls of yeast. Set
the batter in a warm place until light.
Beat two eggs with half a pound of
granulated sugar and work it into the
batter with the hand. Add a teaspoon-
ful each of salt and cinnamon, and
beat enough to make it sufficiently
stiff to mould into cakes the size of
loaves. Let them rise till a spongy
lightness. Bake fifteen minutes in a
hot oven.

RULER OF JAPAN.

CIVILIZATION HAS CREPT INTO HIS SUMPTUOUS HOME.

His Own Acres of Palaces and is Enormously Wealthy—His Daily Life—Empress and Crown Prince.

THERE is no ruler in the world, excepting, perhaps, the Czar, so interesting to-day as the Emperor of Japan, writes Frank G. Carpenter. He has moved from the capital, Tokio, 400 miles westward, to his naval station at Hiroshima, where he has practically taken charge of his army. Parliament and his cabinet are with him, and he is directing the naval and military forces by telegraph. No monarch in the world is less understood. The world knows little about him. You hear little said about him in Japan, and the information which I got had to be worked for. Even then it comes only in response to many questions.

The present Emperor of Japan was kept in a sort of glass cage, figuratively speaking, during the first of his life. He is forty-six years old, and was put on the throne at the age of fifteen. This was when the Shogun was still commander-in-chief of the army, and was practically the ruler of Japan. At this time the Mikado was so holy that no one mentioned his name. When it was necessary to write a letter was left out from reverence. He was, like the Emperor of China, a sort of a Son

can be thrown into one. Some are called with the most magnificent embroidery.



THE CROWN PRINCE.

The Emperor keeps his eye on everything. He rises early and breakfasts at about 7 o'clock. He uses a knife and fork whenever he takes foreign food, but he prefers the chopsticks at his Japanese dinners. He eats both kinds of food and is very fond of rice, taking it with every meal. He likes meats and is by no means averse to sweets. He usually eats his breakfast alone and also his lunch. His dinner is served in table d'hôte style, with all the European accompaniments. Contrary to the regular practice in Japanese families, his wife often sits at the table with him, and also the Crown Prince. His work begins as

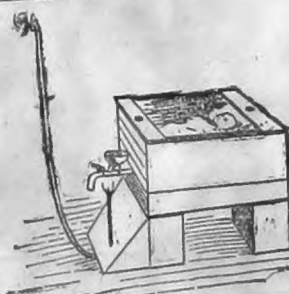
ago. He was on the throne long before Julius Caesar aspired to be the Emperor of Rome and 300 years before Alexander the Great thought he had conquered the world. The Japanese will assure you that the Mikado is a lineal descendant of the first Emperor, Jimmu Tenu.

Any other royal family would have run out in less than this time, especially in an isolated country like Japan, but the Japanese have a law by which the Emperor cannot marry one of his own family. He has to marry the daughter of one of the court nobles. The Empress, therefore, is not of royal blood. She is the daughter of Ichijo Takada. She is a very bright woman, and was but eighteen years old at the time she was married. This was away back in 1868, when foreign ways had not yet obtained in the empire. Her Majesty wore at that time Japanese clothes, and she followed, I am told, the custom of shaving off her eyebrows and blackening her teeth. Later on, however, her Majesty changed her ideas about this matter, and her eyebrows have again grown out and her teeth are as white as those of an American girl. She is at the front of all movements for the introduction of Western civilization; especially any innovation that promises to better the condition of Japanese women. She has hospitals and schools, for she is one of the most charitable of monarchs. She is not fond of society, and she is almost as busy as the Emperor. She has her own secretaries, and her time is taken up with reading, study, recitations and charitable work. She is very fond of riding.

There are a number of ladies connected with the palaces at Tokio, who, like many wild flowers, are "born to blush unseen," though they do not "waste their sweetness on the desert air." I refer to the secondary wives of the Emperor. You hear nothing about these in Tokio, for they are kept as much as possible in the background. But from time immemorial the Emperor has been allotted a certain number of secondary wives and there are, I am told, twelve of these in the palace grounds. They have establishments of their own, and are the daughters of nobles. The Crown Prince is the son of one of them, his mother's name being Mme. Yanagisawa.

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rooms are made of immense plates of glass doors in lacquered frames, so arranged that a great number of rooms

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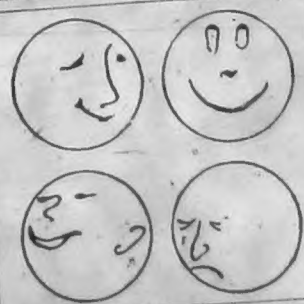


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THE SOURING OF MILK.

A professor in the Michigan Agricultural College speaks of atmospheric microbes from the foul air of stables getting into milk and causing it to "sour and spoil." This language implies that the souring of milk must of necessity result from its contact with air that is impure. Instead of this the souring is always the result of contact of the milk with the oxygen of the atmosphere. There are always some impurities in air, and these cause it to spoil, the oxygen making this spoiling more rapid. If all impurities could be kept out of milk, it would sour without spoiling. But when milk is in contact with air no matter how pure it may seem, this is impossible. Souring thus necessarily means that the milk will continue to ferment until it becomes rotten or spoiled. The Michigan professor, however, makes a mistake in suggesting the possibility of milking through tubes into close cans, in order to keep out the injurious microbes always found in the air. The air always fills the open space in the cows' teats, and thus the milk even before it leaves them must have some impurities. The only way to have milk entirely pure is to sterilize it by subjecting it to enough heat to destroy all injurious microbes. No care in milking can ever entirely prevent their entrance into it.—Boston Cultivator.

RECIPES.

Salt Mackerel Broiled—Soak the mackerel for a while in lukewarm water; take up and wipe dry. Dip in melted butter, then in beaten egg, and roll in bread crumbs. Broil and serve with lemon juice and parsley, or maître d'hôtel butter.

St. George Pudding—One cup each of raisins, suet and molasses; three cups of flour, one teaspoonful each of cloves and cinnamon, half a teaspoonful of allspice, one teaspoonful saleratus, two eggs. Boil or steam four hours. Serve with wine sauce.

Rusk—Melt half a pound of butter and mix it with two-thirds of a pint of milk, add flour to make a thick batter and three tablespoonfuls of yeast. Beat the batter in a warm place until light. Beat two eggs with half a pound of granulated sugar and work it into the batter with the hand. Add a teaspoonful each of salt and cinnamon, and flour enough to make it sufficiently stiff to mould into cakes the size of biscuits. Let them rise till a spongy lightness. Bake fifteen minutes in a hot oven.

A SONG OF TRIUMPH

Under a starry sky,
A hymn of praise,
A hymn of praise,
A hymn of praise.

In words that thrills with
A hymn of praise,
A hymn of praise,
A hymn of praise.

In words that thrills with
A hymn of praise,
A hymn of praise,
A hymn of praise.

In words that thrills with
A hymn of praise,
A hymn of praise,
A hymn of praise.

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thing to wear, and gave him a little memorandum of what was needed.

"Je-rouky, Susan Ann," he exclaimed, "I can't stand this. I've always said you wasn't much on savin', but this is a little different. Why, what you've got down here will cost as much as thirty-one dollars and seventy-five cents."

"What if it does, Joram," she replied amiably. "Haven't I worked for it? You haven't bought me anything since we got married."

"And I ain't bought myself anything, have I?" he asked after the manner of the kind of man he was.

When breakfast was over Susan Ann was not much nearer the desired goal than before, and she was in a bad humor besides, with an addition in the shape of a disappointment in Joram she had been trying for a long time to stave off.

At the end of a week he gave her \$10 and told her that he could not spare another cent.

"You must remember, Susan Ann," he said, "that I ain't a millionaire. And even if I was, I wouldn't encourage extravagance in a woman. It's born in 'em anyway, and if they get half a chance with money they never know when to stop letting it go."

Three months after this lecture from Joram, she got another when the necessities of the case drove her to him to get a pair of shoes.

Then Susan Ann sat down to think over the situation, and it is safe to say that she did some very tall thinking. Some women might have wept, but Susan Ann was no weeper. If she had tears to shed, she did not intend to shed them in a cause of this kind. Something harder than tears was the remedy, and Susan Ann was not long in getting at it.

That night at supper Joram didn't like the coffee. It was more like beans, he said, but Susan Ann hadn't much to say, and Joram thought she was sullen because he had talked judiciously to her on the subject of extravagance.

The had coffee continued a week and then Joram noticed that the meat was not as good nor was the bread, as it had once been. He complained, but Susan Ann hadn't much to say.

On the following Sunday when they started out to church Joram thought Susan Ann was a sight to behold, but he didn't say anything for fear she might come back at him about the dress and the shoes.

It was the first time since they had been married that Joram had not felt a pride in the appearance of Mrs. Nellums and it made him think just a little. On the way home he spoke of it and suggested that as he had made a little something on wheat the week before, maybe he could let her have that money for a new dress.

"Indeed, no, Joram," she replied. "I don't want it. I only thought I did. I can get along just as well with what I have at present and we can save that. Every little counts, you know, Joram, and we are too poor to go to needless expense."

He insisted mildly that she should take the money, but it was not difficult for her to convince him that it was extravagant, and he said no more about it.

The dark bread and the weak coffee and the bad meat continued, and there were added other things less attractive to the palate than formerly, and one day when he wanted to know why she did not use the meat in the smoke house that he knew was as good as any that had ever been cured, and he prided himself on curing meat, she surprised him by putting quite a sum of money down by his plate and telling him she had sold it for a good price because she thought it was more economical to eat less expensive meat.

Joram began to talk, but she was so pleasant and practical in her arguments that he hadn't the heart to argue and gave up to her.

He also put the money in his pocket.

One day when he went into town on his wagon some boys made rude remarks about the clothes he wore, and when he told Susan Ann about it, and said maybe he had ought to get something better, she flew all to pieces and gave the naughty boys such a raking over that Joram was sorry he had said anything about it, and went on wearing the same old clothes.

A dozen or more times during the winter Joram sat shivering before a miserable fire because Susan Ann insisted that fuel was too expensive and that they must save until they had plenty to indulge in luxuries.

Day by day the table became poorer and poorer; the good china was put away and the old cracked kind brought out; the little silver things that had been given them for wedding presents were looked up, and Susan Ann was cutting down expenses in a way that nobody would have expected of her.

Several nights Joram almost froze for lack of cover, but Susan Ann was cheerful and told him that coverings were warmer than blankets if he would only make up his mind to think so.

He kicked, however, on this and on only pointed when she gave him \$20 that she had received for the best she had put up and didn't care to use. He thought it was extraordinary that she had, but later when he was asked what she had done she said it

all, and there wasn't anything for Joram now but dried apples, Joram became rather demonstrative, and it was all her good temper could do to keep him from boiling over.

All this time Joram was doing some thinking as well as Susan Ann was, and between shivering at nights and half starving during the day, he was settling in a condition to go to a lunatic asylum.

One day the final crash arrived. When Joram came in from work the big easy chair he had paid \$25 for in a freak of extravagance just before he was married was gone, and with it all the carpets.

"What does this mean, Susan Ann?" he asked, trying to appear cool. "Are you housecleaning?"

"Why, Joram," laughed Susan Ann, "how you talk. You know this ain't housecleaningtime."

"Well, where's the chair and carpets, then?"

"Here they are, Joram," she said, and she gave him \$100. "Besides the money I got a cheaper chair and cheap carpets in their place, and they'll be here in the morning. Now go on and wash your face and hands; supper's ready."

Joram obeyed and went to supper; and it was the meanest supper he ever sat down to. That evening he shivered before the fire of sleek and rubbish and that night he had too little cover, but he could hear the money jingling in his pockets.

At breakfast he appeared looking as blue as an egg patient and shaking like a leaf.

"Susan Ann," he said, "I'm going to town this morning. You haven't sold the horse and buggy yet, have you?"

"No, Joram," she answered, "but there's a man coming to look at it today. We don't need it, and it costs a mint of money to keep a carriage anyhow."

"What time's the man coming, Susan Ann?" he asked submissively.

"He said he'd be here at 10 o'clock," Joram Nellums gulped as if something were choking him, and he looked at Susan Ann.

"Susan Ann," he said slowly, "here's a check for \$1000 and you can tell the man that's coming to go to grass. I'm going to take you to town in the buggy and we are going to buy everything we want and have a nice time, and when we come back, I'm going to make you cashier of the business and you can do as you please. Economy's all right, Susan Ann, but there's a limit to it that somehow I never see before until you showed it to me."

Then it was that Susan Ann broke down and cried, because she thought the occasion appropriate, and the tears that fell from her face fell upon the face of the check in her hand, but Joram actually laughed and kicked up his heels like a boy.—Detroit Free Press.

How Scissors Are Made.

Though no complexities are involved in the making of scissors or much skill required, yet the process of manufacture is very interesting.

They are forged from good bar steel heated to redness, each blade being cut off with sufficient metal to form the shank, or that destined to become the cutting part, and bow, or that which later on is fastened into the holding portion. For the bow a small hole is punched, and that is afterward expanded to the required size by hammering it on a conical anvil, after which both shank and bow are filed in a more perfect shape and the hole bored in the middle for the rivet.

The blades are next ground, and the handles filed smooth and burnished with oil and emery, after which the pairs are fitted together and tested as to their easy working. They are not yet finished, however. They have to undergo hardening and tempering and be again adjusted, after which they are finally put together again and polished for the third time.

In comparing the edges of knives and scissors it will be noticed, of course, that the latter are not in any way so sharply ground as the former, and that in cutting, scissors crush and bruise more than knives.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Chinamen Buying Guns.

A unique sight at the present time is the number of Chinamen who can be seen in the various gun stores purchasing firearms. In one store on Broadway, New York City, could have been seen the other day a dozen Mongolians, each carefully examining a rifle, and in their way expressing themselves as to the peculiar merits of the arm in question. As a rule, they were solicitous as to the mechanism devoted to breech-loading, but once in a while an enthusiast would raise the rifle to his shoulder and in his imagination think of the result. Dealers say that considerable quantities of small arms, as well as rifles, have been bought lately for the purpose of shipping to China. Generally the armaments of these Chinamen attract a crowd of Caucasians on the sidewalk, who look with wonder and philosophical eyes, according to the temperament of each individual, upon the curious pictures displayed before them.—Hardware.

We all believe in testing well enough alone, but we make mistakes as to the right time to do it.—Freck.

A GREAT NEWSGATHERER.

HOW UNCLE SAM GETS ALL KINDS OF INFORMATION.

Transmission of Consular Reports by Cable—Service of the Agricultural and Other Departments.

UNCLE SAM is the greatest news gatherer we know, writes George Grantham Bain. All of the agencies of the newspapers of this country put together are hardly as great as the corps of men he retains to send him information of current events. Some of this information he publishes in the shape of public documents which few people ever read. Some of it he preserves in the files of his departments at Washington for the use of his executive officers.

The big Government news machine has correspondents who are reporters; it has editors in the different departments, and Grover Cleveland is their editor-in-chief; and it has sub-editors who read copy and use the blue pencil on it. The news service covers a very wide range—much wider than that of the average newspaper. For though the Government does not follow the record of deaths and marriages or the chronicle of local crime, it has often a far more accurate and rapid service on some great foreign war, like the Chinese-Japanese conflict or the recent Brazilian trouble than any of the great newspapers can obtain, no matter how great their expenditure of money. In matters of this kind the Government service should be far ahead of the newspaper service, for treaty obligations require the transmission of Government messages by cable when commercial messages can be declined. But it is pretty hard for the Government, even with all the apparent advantages on its side, to get ahead of the enterprising American newspaper.

The transmission of news by cable during some such emergency as now exists in Asia is not the only news duty of the American consuls and commercial agents or the ministers or ambassadors of the United States at foreign capitals. The Bureau of Statistics of the State Department issues at monthly intervals small volumes of reports sent in by our diplomatic representatives; some of them volunteered and some sent in response to inquiries of the Department. This news feature of the consular service has become of great commercial importance to the United States.

The consuls of the United States are required to send in at regular intervals reports of the condition of public health in the towns or cities where they are stationed. These reports and the reports sent by certain medical correspondents who represent the hospital service abroad are published by the Surgeon-General in a weekly bulletin. This bulletin is one of the most valuable news publications of the Government. Not all of the information published in it comes by mail. Where the United States is threatened with cholera or any other contagious disease the surgeon receives reports by wire, usually through the State Department and its representatives.

Next to the news service of the State Department the Agricultural Department has the most elaborate and complete system of news-gathering and distribution. For the crop report alone the services of nearly 5000 correspondents are called into requisition directly or indirectly. There are about 2500 correspondents who report to the department direct.

There are almost an equal number reporting to the State agents of the department who make up State estimates and forward them to the statisticians for comparison. These correspondents are just as surely newsgatherers as are the correspondents of city papers in the rural districts. They receive no compensation. Their only reward is a copy of each of the department bulletins. As a rule these correspondents are farmers. Some of them, though, are country doctors. All of the reports of these correspondents are "edited" by the statisticians before they are made public. They are compared for possible error or false statement; and the crop estimate made public every month is the expression of the individual judgment of the statisticians, based on all of the reports received from 5000 sources.

Another important news gathering and news distributing branch of the Agricultural Department is the Weather Bureau. At 150 stations in different parts of the United States observers and assistant observers are employed, not only to take scientific observations and keep statistics, but to send to the chief of the bureau at Washington by telegraph the news of the condition of the weather all over the country. The chief editor to handle these reports is the forecaster, who takes all of the dispatches and markings "high" and "low" and other like indications of ethereal conditions on a map, figures out for the entire country just the kind of weather to which each country is entitled. The forecast work has been of immense value to farmers, and it has often saved summer of impending disaster. The weather report is one of the most valuable and interesting

of the news publications of the Government.

In addition to the crop report correspondents and the weather observers, the Agricultural Department has special agents at many points sending in news of the condition of cattle and other information pertaining to subjects which are within the jurisdiction of Secretary Morton. And the editors in the different bureaus which handle these reports are not the only "blue-pencillers" in the department.

The Secretary of Agriculture has a regular editor, known officially by that title, whose duty it is to examine and pass upon publications to be issued by the department.

One of the most important of the news bureaus of the Government is attached to the Navy Department. It is of comparatively recent establishment. It is known as the Naval Intelligence Bureau. Its duty is to gather together from all parts of the world information about foreign navies and foreign coast defenses. When Japan and China began hostilities Secretary Herbert could have sent to the Naval Intelligence Bureau and on a few minutes' notice could have had a full description of the navies of both the belligerents and an admirable description of the sea coast along which the fight was being waged. There is not a war vessel in the world which the Naval Intelligence Bureau cannot describe. This information comes from the news correspondents of the Navy Department, who are in part the officers of our own war vessels and in part our representatives in naval matters at the great capitals of the world. We have naval secretaries attached to all of our principal legations. Besides, the Navy Department sometimes sends naval officers abroad on a special mission to gather information.

The Treasury Department, of course, is constantly at work through its customs officers and other agents gathering statistics of commerce. These are published from time to time by the Bureau of Statistics. The Indian office of the Interior Department receives from its agents not only current news of the condition of the Indians, but stories of the origin of their tribal customs and other matters, which make a page of the Indian Commissioner's report most interesting reading. The bureau of ethnology is busily engaged in collecting news of the primitive American. The geological survey tells the country from time to time all about its production of gold and precious stones, about the development of irrigation and dozens of other things which would be considered good news in many newspaper offices. We send representatives abroad to report on the Panama Canal, the Nicaragua Canal, the international geographical congress, the international monetary conference, the international marine conference. In fact, the field of news gathering covered by the agents of our Government is so wide that no newspaper, however enterprising, could hope to fill it.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

The first shipment of iron ore from the United States to Europe was made in 1808.

The Duke of Coburg possesses a splendid collection of miniature silver ships, more than 100 in number.

Many Persian drinking cups have been found in the ruins of Persepolis. They are shaped almost exactly like our saucers.

The swords of the ancient Mexicans were composed of bits of flint or obsidian, set in a stick about the length of an ordinary saber.

Being a little slow in taking off his hat, a man who went to hear a trial in a German court, was sentenced to six hours' imprisonment.

A young French officer recently rode a bicycle to the top of Pic du Midi in the Pyrenees, 9540 feet high, and then rode down again.

In Monticello, Fla., there is a tree, which bears on different limbs grafted apples, crabapples, peaches, pines, pears and quinces.

The island of Loochow has a tree which has the peculiarity of changing the color of its blossoms. From the tint of a lily these go to the hue of the rose.

In 1790 a handkerchief cost sixty-six cents in Massachusetts, while a pair of stockings cost seventy-five cents, and potatoes were thirty cents a bushel.

A petrified cat has been discovered in a bog in Kerry, Ireland. Its back was arched and its tail thickened, as though it met death while in the act of opening a concert.

A topan seal set with gold was recently found on the field of Waterloo. It belonged to Elsie Barrington, of the British army, and had lain undisturbed for eighty years.

The railway line between Iamid, near Constantinople, Turkey, and Angora, 300 miles in length, is built entirely of iron—bridges, ties, telegraph poles and all—except the stations.

The metal out of which the "great bell," of Moscow, Russia, is made is worth \$300,000 at current market rates. The bell is nearly twenty feet high, and has a circumference of sixty feet.

